

The PSALMS of DAVID

In METRE.

PSALM I.

WHAT man hath perfect blessedness,
who walketh not astray
In counsel of ungodly men,
nor stands in sinners way,
Nor sitteth in the scorner's chair:
2 But placeth his delight
Upon God's law, and meditates
on his law day and night.
3 He shall be like a tree that grows
near planted by a river,
Which in his season yields his fruit,
and his leaf fadeth never:
And all he doth shall prosper well.
4 The wicked are not so;
But like they are unto the chaff,
which wind drives to and fro.

5 In judgment therefore shall not stand
such as ungodly are;
Nor in th' assembly of the just
shall wicked men appear.
6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrown.

PSALM II.

Why rage the heathen? and vain things
why do the people mind?
Kings of the earth do set themselves,
and princes are combin'd
To plot against the Lord, and his
anointed, saying thus:
Let us asunder break their bands,
and cast their cords from us.
4 He that in heaven sits, shall laugh;
the Lord shall scorn them all.
5 Then shall he speak to them in wrath,
in rage he vex them shall.
6 Yet notwithstanding I have him
to be my king appointed:
And o'er Zion my holy hill
I have him king anointed.
7 The sure decree I will declare,
the Lord hath said to me,
Thou art mine only Son; this day
I have begotten thee.
8 Ask of me, and for heritage
the heathen I'll make thine,
And for possession I to thee
will give earth's utmost line.
9 Thou shalt as with a weighty rod
of iron break them all;
And as a potter's sherd thou shalt
them dash in pieces small.
10 Now therefore, kings, be wise, be taught,
ye judges of the earth:
11 Serve God in fear, and see that ye
joyn trembling with your mirth.
12 Kiss ye the Son, lest in his ire
ye perish from the way,
once his wrath begin to burn;
bless all that on him stay.

PSALM III.

O Lord, how are my foes increas'd?
against me many rise:
as of my soul, For him
in God no succour lies.

3 Yet thou my shield and glory art;
th' uplifter of mine head.
4 I cry'd, and from his holy hill
the Lord me answer made.
5 I laid me down, and slept, I wak'd,
for God sustained me:
6 I will not fear, though thousands ten
set round against me be.
7 Arise, O Lord; save me, my God:
for thou my foes hast stroke
All on the cheek-bone, and the teeth
of wicked men hast broke.
8 Salvation doth appertain
unto the Lord alone:
Thy blessing, Lord, for evermore
thy people is upon.

PSALM IV.

Give ear unto me when I call;
God of my righteousness:
Have mercy, hear my pray'r, thou hast
enlarg'd me in distress.
2 O ye the sons of men, how long
will ye love vanities?
How long my glory turn to shame,
and will ye follow lies?
3 But know that for himself the Lord
the godly man doth chuse:
The Lord, when I on him do call,
to hear will not refuse.
4 Fear, and sin not, talk with your heart
on bed, and silent be.
5 Off'rings present of righteousness,
and in the Lord trust ye.
6 O who will shew us any good?
is that which many say:
But of thy countenance the light,
Lord, lift on us alway.
7 Upon my heart, bestowed by thee
more gladness I have found,
Than they, ev'n then, when corn and wine
did most with them abound.
8 I will both lay me down in peace,
and quiet sleep will take;
Because thou only me to dwell
in safety, Lord, dost make.

PSALM V.

Give ear unto my words, O Lord,
my meditation weigh:
2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God,
for I to thee will pray.
3 Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice,
I early will direct
My pray'r to thee, and looking up
an answer will expect.
4 For thou art not a God that doth
in wickedness delight:
Neither shall evil dwell with thee.
5 Nor fools stand in thy sight:
All that ill doers are thou hat'st.
6 Cut'st off that liars be:
The bloody and deceitful man
abhorred is by thee.
7 But I into thy house will come
in thine abundant grace:
And I will worship in thy fear
toward thy holy place.
8 Because of those mine enemies,
Lord, in thy righteousness

Do thou me lead; do thou thy way
make straight before my face.

9 For in their mouth there is no truth;
their inward part is ill;
Their throat's an open sepulchre,
their tongue doth flatter still.
10 O God, destroy them; let them be
by their own counsel quell'd:
Them for their many sins cast out,
for they 'gainst thee rebell'd.

11 But let all joy that trust in thee,
and still make shouting noise;
For them thou sav'st: let all that love
thy name, in thee rejoyce.
12 For, Lord, unto the righteous man
thou wilt thy blessing yield:
With favour thou wilt compass him
about, as with a shield.

PSALM VI.

Lord, in thy wrath rebuke me not;
Nor in thy hot rage chasten me:
2 Lord, pity me, for I am weak:
Heal me, for my bones vexed be.
3 My soul is also vexed sore;
But, Lord, how long stay wilt thou make?
4 Return, O Lord, my soul set free:
O save me for thy mercy's sake.
5 Because those that deceased are,
Of thee shall no remembrance have;
And who is he that will to thee
Give praises, lying in the grave?
6 I with my groaning weary am,
I also, all the night, my bed
Have caus'd for to swim, and I
With tears my couch have watered.
7 Mine eye consum'd with grief, grows old;
Because of all mine enemies:
8 Hence from me wicked workers all,
For God hath heard my weeping cries;
9 God hath my supplication heard;
My pray'r received graciously.
10 Sham'd and sore vex'd be all my foes,
Sham'd and back turned suddenly.

Another of the same.

IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not:
Nor on me lay thy chastening hand
in thy displeasure hot.
2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
have mercy, and me spare:
Heal me, O Lord, because thou know'st
my bones much vexed are.
3 My soul is vexed sore: but, Lord,
how long stay wilt thou make?
4 Return, Lord, free my soul, and save
me for thy mercy's sake.
5 Because of thee in death there shall
no more remembrance be:
Of those that in the grave do lie
who shall give thanks to thee?
6 I with my groaning weary am,
and all the night my bed
I caus'd for to swim: with tears
my couch I watered.
7 By reason of my vexing grief
mine eye consumed is:

It waxeth old because of all
that be mine enemies.

8 But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity :
For why, the Lord hath heard my voice,
when I did mourn and cry.
9 Unto my supplication
the Lord did hearing give ;
When I to him my prayer make,
the Lord will it receive.

10 Let all be sham'd and troubled sore,
that en'mies are to me ;
Let them turn back, and suddenly
ashamed let them be.

PSALM VII.

O Lord my God, in thee do I
my confidence repose :
Save and deliver me from all
my persecuting foes.

2 Lest that the enemy my soul
should like a lion tear,
In pieces renting it, while there
is no deliverer.

3 O Lord my God, if it be so
that I committed this :
If it be so that in my hands
iniquity there is :
4 If I rewarded ill to him
that was at peace with me ;
(Yea, ev'n the man that without cause
my foe was, I did free)

4 Then let the foe pursue and take
my soul, and my life thrust
Down to the earth, and let him lay
mine honour in the dust.
6 Rise in thy wrath, Lord, raise thy self,
for my foes raging be ;
And to the judgment which thou hast
commanded, wake for me.

7 So shall th' assembly of thy folk
about encampals thee :
Thou therefore, for their sakes return
unto thy place on high.
8 The Lord he shall the people judge :
my judge, Jehovah, be,
After my righteousness and mine
integrity in me.

9 O let the wicked's malice end :
but stablish steadfastly
The righteous ; for the righteous God
the hearts and reins doth try.
10 In God, who saves th' upright in heart,
is my defence and stay.
11 God just men judgeth, God is wroth
with ill men ev'ry day.

12 If he do not return again,
then he his sword will whet ;
His bow he hath already bent,
and hath it ready set.

13 He also hath for him prepar'd
the instruments of death :
Against the persecutors he
his shafts ordained hath.

14 Behold, he with iniquity
doth travail as in birth :
A mischief he conceived hath,
and falsehood shall bring forth.
15 He made a pit, and digg'd it deep,
another there to take,
But he is fall'n into the ditch
which he himself did make.

16 Upon his own head his mischief
shall be returned home ;
His violent dealing also down
his own pate shall come.
17 According to his righteousness

the Lord I'll magnify :
And will sing praise unto the name
of God that is most high.

PSALM VIII.

How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy name !
Who hast thy glory far advanc'd
above the starry frame.

2 From infants and from sucklings mouth
thou didest strength ordain,
For thy foes cause, that so thou mightst
th' avenging foe restrain.

3 When I look up unto the heav'ns
which thine own fingers fram'd :
Unto the moon, and to the stars,
which were by thee ordain'd,

4 Then say I, What is man, that he
remembered is by thee ?
Or what the son of man, that thou
so kind to him shouldst be ?

5 For thou a little lower hast
him than the angels made,
With glory and with dignity
thou crowned hast his head.

6 Of thy hand-works thou mad'st him lord,
all under's feet didst lay ;

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts
that in the field do stray :

8 Fowls of the air, fish of the sea,
all that pass through the same.

9 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy name !

PSALM IX.

Lord, thee I'll praise with all my heart,
thy wonders all proclaim :

2 In thee, most High, I'll greatly joy,
and sing unto thy name.

3 When back my foes were turn'd, they fell
and perish'd at thy sight :

4 For thou maintain'st my right and cause,
on throne sat'st judging right.

5 The heathen thou rebuked hast,
the wicked overthrown :

Thou hast put out their names, that they
may never more be known.

6 O en'my, now destructions have
an end perpetual :

Thou cities ras'd, perish'd with them
is their memorial.

7 God shall endure for ay, he doth
for judgment set his throne :

8 In righteousness to judge the world,
justice to give each one.

9 God also will a refuge be
for those that are oppress'd :

A refuge will he be in times
of trouble to distress.

10 And they that know thy name, in thee
their confidence will place :

For thou hast not forsaken them
that truly seek thy face.

11 O sing ye praises to the Lord,
that dwells in Zion hill :

And all the nations among
his deeds record ye still.

12 When he enquireth after blood,
he then remembereth them :

The humble folk he not forgets,
that call upon his name.

13 Lord, pity me, behold the grief
which I from foes sustain ;

Ev'n thou, who from the gates of death
dost raise me up again.

14 That I in Zion's daughters gates
may all thy praise advance ;

And that I may rejoyce always
in thy deliverance.

15 The heathen are sunk in the pit
which they themselves prepar'd :
And in the net which they have hid,
their own feet fast are snar'd.

16 The Lord is by his judgment known
which he himself hath wrought :

The sinners hands do make the snares
wherewith themselves are caught.

17 They who are wicked, into hell
each one shall turned be,

And all the nations that forget
to seek the Lord most high.

18 For they that needy are, shall not
forgotten be alway :

The expectation of the poor
shall not be lost for ay.

19 Arise, Lord, let not man prevail,
judge heathen in thy sight.

20 That they may know themselves but men,
the nations, Lord, affright.

PSALM X.

Wherefore is it that thou, O Lord,
dost stand from us afar ?

And wherefore hidest thou thy self,
when times so troublous are ?

2 The wicked in his loftiness
doth persecute the poor :

In these devices they have fram'd,
let them be taken sure.

3 The wicked of his heart's desire
doth talk with boasting great ;

He blesteth him that's covetous,
whom yet the Lord doth hate :

4 The wicked through his pride of face,
on God he doth not call :

And in the counsels of his heart
the Lord is not at all.

5 His ways they always grievous are ;
thy judgments from his sight

Removed are : at all his foes
he puffeth with despite.

6 Within his heart he thus hath said,
I shall not moved be :

And no adversity at all
shall ever come to me.

7 His mouth with cursing, fraud, deceit,
is fill'd abundantly :

And underneath his tongue there is
mischief and vanity.

8 He closely sits in villages ;
he slays the innocent :

Against the poor that pass him by,
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 He lion-like lurks in his den,
he waits the poor to take :

And when he draws him in his net,
his prey he doth him make.

10 Himself he humbleth very low,
he croucheth down withal,

That to a multitude of poor
may by his strong ones fall.

11 He thus hath said within his heart,
The Lord hath quite forgot :

He hides his countenance, and he
for ever sees it not.

12 O Lord, do thou arise, O God,
lift up thine hand on high,

Put not the meek afflicted ones
out of thy memory.

13 Why is it that the wicked man
thus doth the Lord despise ?

Because that God will it require
he in his heart denies.

14 The

14 Thou haſt it ſeen, for their miſchief
and ſpite thou wilt repay :
The poor commits himſelf to thee,
thou art the orphan's ſtay.

15 The arm break of the wicked man,
and of the evil one :

Do thou ſeek out his wickedneſs
until thou findeſt none.

16 The Lord is King through ages all,
ev'n to eternity :

The heathen people from his land
are periſh'd utterly.

17 O Lord, of thoſe that humble are
thou the deſire didſt hear :

Thou wilt prepare their heart, and thou
to hear wilt bend thine ear :

18 To judge the fatherleſs, and thoſe
that are oppreſſed fore :

That man that is but ſprung of earth
may them oppreſs no more.

P S A L. XI.

In the Lord do put my truſt;
how is it then that ye
ſay to my ſoul, Flee as a bird
unto your mountain high?

2 For lo, the wicked bend their bow;
their ſhafts on ſtrings they fit:

That thoſe who upright are in heart
they privily may hit.

3 If the foundations be deſtroy'd,
what hath the righteous done?

4 God in his holy temple is,
in heaven is his throne.

His eyes do ſee, his eye-lids try
5 mens ſons. The juſt he proves :

But his ſoul hates the wicked man,
and him that violence loves.

6 Snares, fire and brimſtone, furious ſtorms
on ſinners he ſhall rain :

This, as the portion of their cup,
doth unto them pertain.

7 Because the Lord moſt righteous doth
in righteouſneſs delight,

And with a pleaſant countenance
beholdeth the upright.

P S A L. XII.

Help, Lord, becauſe the godly man
doth daily fade away,

And from among the ſons of men
the faithful do decay.

2 Unto his neighbour ev'ry one
doth utter vanity :

They with a double heart do ſpeak;
and lips of flattery.

3 God ſhall cut off all flatter'ing lips,
tongues that ſpeak proudly, thus,

4 We'll with our tongue prevail, our lips
are ours : who's Lord o'er us?

5 For poor oppreſs'd, and for the ſighs
of needy riſe will I,

Saith God, and him in ſafety ſet
from ſuch as him deſy.

6 The words of God are words moſt pure,
they be like ſilver try'd

In earthen furnace, ſeven times
that hath been purify'd.

7 Lord, thou ſhalt them preſerve and keep
for ever from this race.

8 On each ſide walk the wicked, when
vile men are high in place.

P S A L. XIII.

How long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
ſhall it for ever be?

How long ſhall it be, that thou
wilt hide thy face from me?

2 How long take counſel in my ſoul,
ſtill ſad in heart, ſhall I?

How long exalted over me
ſhall be mine enemy?

3 O Lord my God, conſider well,
and anſwer to me make:

Mine eyes enlighten, leſt the ſleep
of death me overtake.

4 Leſt that mine enemy ſhould ſay,
Againſt him I prevail'd :

And thoſe that trouble me rejoyce,
when I am mov'd and fail'd.

5 But I have all my confidence
thy mercy ſet upon :

My heart within me ſhall rejoyce
in thy ſalvation.

6 I will unto the Lord my God
ſing praises cheerfully,

Because he hath his bounty ſhown
to me abundantly.

P S A L. XIV.

That there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude :

They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.

2 Upon mens ſons the Lord from heav'n
did caſt his eyes abroad,

To ſee if any underſtood,
and did ſeek after God.

3 They altogether filthy are,
they all aſide are gone :

And there is none that doeth good,
yea, ſure there is not one.

4 Thoſe workers of iniquity,
do they not know at all,

That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call?

5 There fear'd they much; for God is with
the whole race of the juſt.

6 You ſhame the counſel of the poor,
becauſe God is his truſt.

7 Let Iſra'el's help from Zion come,
when back the Lord ſhall bring

His captives, Jacob ſhall rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall ſing.

P S A L. XV.

Within thy tabernacle, Lord,
who ſhall abide with thee?

And in thy high and holy hill
who ſhall a dweller be?

2 The man that walketh uprightly,
and worketh righteouſneſs,

And as he thinketh in his heart,
ſo doth he truth expreſs.

3 Who doth not flander with his tongue,
nor to his friend doth hurt;

Nor yet againſt his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.

4 In whoſe eyes vile men are deſpis'd,
but thoſe that God do fear

He honoureth : and changeth not,
though to his hurt he ſwear.

5 His coin puts not to uſury,
nor take reward will he

Againſt the guiltleſs. Who doth thus,
ſhall never moved be.

P S A L. XVI.

Lord, keep me : for I truſt in thee.

2 To God thus was my ſpeech,
Thou art my Lord, and unto thee

my goodneſs doth not reach :

3 To ſaints on earth, to th'excellent,
where my delight's all plac'd.

4 Their ſorrows ſhall be multiply'd,
to other gods that haſte :

Of their drink-offerings of blood
I will no off'ring make;

Yea, neither I their very names
up in my lips will take.

5 God is of mine inheritance,
and cup the portion :

The lot that fallen is to me
thou doſt maintain alone.

6 Unto me happily the lines
in pleaſant places fell;

Yea, the inheritance I got,
in beauty doth excel.

7 I bleſs the Lord, becauſe he doth
by counſel me conduct :

And in the ſeaſons of the night
my reins do me inſtruct.

8 Before me ſtill the Lord I ſet:
ſith it is ſo, that he

Doth ever ſtand at my right hand,
I ſhall not moved be.

9 Because of this my heart is glad,
and joy ſhall be expreſs,

Ev'n by my glory : and my fleſh
in confidence ſhall reſt.

10 Because my ſoul in grave to dwell
ſhall not be left by thee;

Nor wilt thou give thine holy One
corruption to ſee.

11 Thou wilt me ſhew the path of life;
of joy there is full ſtore

Before thy face, at thy right hand
are pleaſures evermore.

P S A L. XVII.

Lord, hear the right, attend my cry;
unto my pray'r give heed,

That doth not in hypocrify
from feigned lips proceed.

2 And from before thy preſence forth
my ſentence do thou ſend:

Toward theſe things that equal are,
do thou thine eyes intend.

3 Thou prov'dſt mine heart, thou viſit'dſt
by night, thou didſt me try,

Yet nothing foundſt: for that my mouth
ſhall not ſin, purpoſ'd I.

4 As for mens works, I, by the word
that from thy lips doth flow,

Did me preſerve out of the paths
wherein deſtroyers go.

5 Hold up my goings, Lord, me guide
in thoſe thy paths divine;

So that my footſteps may not ſlide
out of thoſe ways of thine.

6 I called have on thee, O God,
becauſe thou wilt me hear:

That thou mayſt hearken to my ſpeech;
to me incline thine ear.

7 Thy wondrous loving kindneſs ſhow,
thou that by thy right hand

Sav'ſt them that in thee truſt, from thoſe
that up againſt them ſtand.

8 As th'apple of thine eye me keep:
in thy wings ſhade me cloſe:

9 From lewd oppreſſors, compaſſing
me round as deadly foes.

10 In their own fat they are enclos'd,
their mouth ſpeaks loſtly.

11 Our ſteps they compaſs, and to ground
down bowing ſet their eye.

12 He like unto a lion is,
that's greedy of his prey;

Or lion young, which lurking doth
in ſecret places ſtay.

13 Arife, and diſappoint my foe.

and cast him down, O Lord :
My soul save from the wicked man,
the man which is thy sword.

14 From men which are thy hand, O Lord,
from worldly men me save,
Which only in this present life
their part and portion have ;

Whose belly with thy treasure hid
thou fill'st : they children have
In plenty, of their goods the rest
they to their children leave.

15 But as for me, I thine own face
in righteousness will see,
And with thy likeness, when I wake,
I satisfy'd shall be.

PSALM XVIII.

Thee will I love, O Lord, my strength.

2 My fortress is the Lord,
My rock, and he that doth to me
deliverance afford :

My God, my strength, whom I will trust,
a buckler unto me,
The horn of my salvation,
and my high tow'r is he.

3 Upon the Lord, who worthy is
of praises, will I cry :
And then shall I preserved be
safe from mine enemy.

4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,
death's pangs about me went.

5 Hell's sorrows me environed ;
death's snares did me prevent :

6 In my distress I call'd on God,
cry to my God did I ;

He from his temple heard my voice,
to his ears came my cry.

7 Th'earth, as affrighted, then did shake,
trembling upon it seiz'd :
The hills foundations moved were,
because he was displeas'd.

8 Up from his nostrils came a smoke,
and from his mouth there came
Devouring fire, and coals by it
were turned into flame.

9 He also bowed down the heav'ns,
and thence he did descend :
And thickest clouds of darkness did
under his feet attend.

10 And he upon a cherub rode,
and thereon he did fly :

Yea, on the swift wings of the wind,
his flight was from on high.

11 He darkness made his secret place :
about him for his tent

Dark waters were ; and thickest clouds
of th' airy firmament,

12 And at the brightness of that light
which was before his eye,
His thick clouds pass away, hailstones
and coals of fire did fly.

13 The Lord God also in the heav'ns
did thunder in his ire ;
And there the Highest gave his voice,
hailstones and coals of fire.

14 Yea, he his arrows sent abroad,
and them he scattered :

His lightnings also he shot out,
and them discomfited.

15 The waters channels then were seen,
the world's foundations vast
At thy rebuke discover'd were,
and at thy nostrils blast.

16 And from above the Lord sent down,
and took me from below,
From many waters he me drew,
which would me overflow.

17 He me reliev'd from my strong foes
and such as did me hate :
Because he saw that they for me
too strong were, and too great.

18 They me prevented in the day
of my calamity :
But even then the Lord himself
a stay was unto me.

19 He to a place where liberty
and room was, hath me brought :
Because he took delight in me,
he my deliverance wrought.

20 According to my righteousness
he did me recompense,
He me repaid according to
my hands pure innocence :

21 For I God's ways kept, from my God
did not turn wickedly.

22 His judgments were before me, I
his laws put not from me.

23 Sincere before him was my heart,
with him upright was I :
And watchfully I kept my self
from mine iniquity.

24 After my righteousness the Lord
hath recompensed me,
After the cleanness of my hands
appearing in his eye.

25 Thou gracious to the gracious art,
to upright men upright.

26 Pure to the pure, froward thou kyth'st
unto the froward wight.

27 For thou wilt the afflicted save,
in grief that low do ly ;
But wilt bring down the countenance
of them whose looks are high.

28 The Lord will light my candle so
that it shall shine full bright ;

The Lord my God will also make
my darkness to be light.

29 By thee thro' troops of men I break,
and them discomfit all :

And by my God assisting me,
I over-leap a wall.

30 As for God, perfect is his way :
the Lord his word is try'd :

He is a buckler to all those
who do in him confide.

31 Who but the Lord is God ? but he
who is a rock and stay ?

32 'Tis God that girdeth me with strength,
and perfect makes my way.

33 He made my feet swift as the hinds,
set me on my high places.

34 Mine hands to war he taught, mine arms
brake bows of steel in pieces.

35 The shield of thy salvation
thou didst on me bestow :

Thy right hand held me up, and great
thy kindness made me grow.

36 And in my way my steps thou hast
enlarged under me,

That I go safely, and my feet
are kept from sliding free.

37 Mine enemies I pursued have,
and did them overtake :

Nor did I turn again till I
an end of them did make.

38 I wounded them, they could not rise,
they at my feet did fall.

39 Thou girdedst me with strength for war,
my foes thou broughtst down all.

40 And thou hast giv'n to me the necks
of all mine enemies :

That I might them destroy and slay
who did against me rise.

41 They cried out, but there was none
that would or could them save ;

Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no answer gave.

42 Then did I beat them small as dust
before the wind that flies :

And I did cast them out like dirt
upon the street that lies.

43 Thou mad'st me free from people's strife,
and heathens head to be ;

A people whom I have not known,
shall service do to me.

44 At hearing they shall me obey,
to me they shall submit.

45 Strangers for fear shall fade away,
who in close places sit.

46 God lives, blest be my rock : the God
of my health praised be.

47 God doth avenge me, and subdues
the people under me.

48 He saves me from mine enemies :
yea, thou hast lifted me

Above my foes ; and from the man
of violence set'st me free.

49 Therefore to thee will I give thanks
the heathen folk among :

And to thy name, O Lord, I will
sing praises in a song.

50 He great deliverance gives his king ;
he mercy doth extend

To David his anointed one,
and his seed without end.

PSALM XIX.

The heav'ns God's glory do declare,
the skies his hand-work preach.

2 Day utters speech to day, and night
to night doth knowledge teach.

3 There is no speech nor tongue to which
their voice doth not extend.

4 Their line is gone through all the earth,
their words to the world's end :

In them he set the sun a tent,

5 Who bridegroom-like forth goes
From's chamber, as a strong man doth
to run his race rejoyce :

6 From heav'n's end is his going forth,
circling to th' end again :

And there is nothing from his heat
that hidden doth remain.

7 God's law is perfect, and converts
the soul in sin that lies :

God's testimony is most sure,
and makes the simple wise.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right,
and do rejoyce the heart :

The Lord's command is pure, and doth
light to the eyes impart.

9 Unspotted is the fear of God,
and doth endure for ever :

The judgments of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.

10 They more than gold, yea, much finer
to be desired are :

Than hony, from the hony-comb
that droppeth, sweeter far.

11 Moreover, they thy servant warn
how he his life should frame :

A great reward provided is
for them that keep the same.

12 Who can his errors understand ?
O cleanse thou me within

13 From secret faults. Thy servant keep
from all presumptuous sin ;

And do not suffer them to have
dominion over me ;

Then righteous and innocent
I from much sin shall be. (ceed,
14 The words which from my mouth pro-
the thoughts sent from my heart
Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength
and my redeemer art.

P S A L. XX.

Jehovah hear thee in the day
when trouble he doth send:
And let the name of Jacob's God
thee from all ill defend.
2 O let him help send from above,
out of the sanctuary:
From Zion his own holy hill
let him give strength to thee.
3 Let him remember all thy gifts,
accept thy sacrifice:
4 Grant thee thine heart's wish, and fulfil
thy thoughts and counsel wise.
5 In thy salvation we will joy;
in our God's name we will
Display our banners: and the Lord
thy prayers all fulfil.
6 Now know I, God his king doth save,
he from his holy heav'n
Will hear him, with the saving strength
by his own right hand giv'n.
7 In chariots some put confidence,
some horses trust upon,
But we remember will the name
of our Lord God alone.
8 We rise, and upright stand, when they
are bowed down and fall.
9 Deliver, Lord, and let the King
us hear when we do call.

P S A L. XXI.

The king in thy great strength, O Lord,
shall very joyful be:
In thy salvation rejoyce
how veh'mently shall he?
2 Thou hast bestowed upon him
all that his heart would have,
And thou from him didst not withhold
whate'er his lips did crave.
3 For thou with blessings him prevent'st
of goodness manifold:
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of purest gold.
4 When he desired life of thee,
thou life to him didst give:
Ev'n such a length of days, that he
for evermore should live.
5 In that salvation wrought by thee,
his glory is made great:
Honour and comely majesty
thou hast upon him set.
6 Because that thou for evermore
most blessed hast him made;
And thou hast with thy countenance
made him exceeding glad.
7 Because the king upon the Lord
his confidence doth lay,
And through the grace of the most High
shall not be mov'd away.
8 Thine hand shall all those men find out
that en'mies are to thee:
Ev'n thy right hand shall find out those
of thee that haters be.
9 Like fiery ov'n thou shalt them make,
when kindled is thine ire;
God shall them swallow in his wrath,
devour them shall the fire.
10 Their fruit from earth thou shalt destroy,
their seed men from among.
11 For they, beyond their might, gainst thee
did plot mischief and wrong.

12 Thou therefore shalt make them turn
when thou thy shafts shalt place (back,
Upon thy strings, made ready all
to fly against their face.
13 In thy great pow'r and strength, O Lord,
be thou exalted high:
So shall we sing with joyful hearts,
thy power praise shall we.

P S A L. XXII.

MY God, my God, why hast thou me
forsaken? why so far
Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roting are?
2 All day, my God, to thee I cry,
yet am not heard by thee;
And in the season of the night
I cannot silent be.
3 But thou art holy, thou that dost
inhabit Isra'l's praise.
4 Our fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd,
and thou didst them release.
5 When unto thee they sent their cry,
to them deliv'rance came:
Because they put their trust in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But as for me, a worm I am,
and as no man am priz'd;
Reproach of men I am, and by
the people am despis'd.
7 All that me see, laugh me to scorn:
shoot out the lip do they,
They nod and shake their heads at me,
and mocking, thus do say,
8 This man did trust in God, that he
would free him by his might:
Let him deliver him, sith he
had in him such delight.
9 But thou art he out of the womb
that didst me safely take:
When I was on my mother's breasts,
thou me to hope didst make.
10 And I was cast upon thy care,
ev'n from the womb till now:
And from my mother's belly, Lord,
my God and guide art thou.
11 Be not far off, for grief is near;
and none to help is found.
12 Bulls many compass me, strong bulls
of Bashan me surround.
13 Their mouths they open'd wide on me,
upon me gape did they,
Like to a lion ravening,
and roring for his prey.
14 Like water I'm pour'd out, my bones
all out of joynt do part:
Amidst my bowels, as the wax,
so melted is my heart.
15 My strength is like a potsherd dry'd:
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws, and to the dust
of death thou brought me hast.
16 For dogs have compass me about:
the wicked that did meet
In their assembly me inclos'd,
they pierc'd my hands and feet.
17 I all my bones may tell, they do
upon me look and stare.
18 Upon my vesture lots they cast,
and clothes among them share.
19 But be not far, O Lord, my strength,
haste to give help to me.
20 From sword my soul, from pow'r of dogs
my darling set thou free.
21 Out of the roring lion's mouth
do thou me shield and save:
For from the horns of unicorns

an ear to me thou gave.
22 I will shew forth thy name unto
those that my brethren are:
Amidst the congregation
thy praise I will declare.
23 Praise ye the Lord, who do him fear;
him glorifie all ye
The seed of Jacob: fear him all
that Isra'l's children be.
24 For he despis'd not, nor abhor'd
th' afflicted's misery,
Nor from him hid his face, but heard
when he to him did cry.
25 Within the congregation great,
my praise shall be of thee:
My vows, before them that him fear,
shall be perform'd by me.
26 The meek shall eat, and shall be fill'd:
they also praise shall give
Unto the Lord; that do him seek;
your heart shall ever live.
27 All ends of th' earth remember shall,
and turn the Lord unto,
All kindreds of the nations
to him shall homage do.
28 Because the kingdom to the Lord
doth appertain, as his:
Likewise among the nations
the governor he is.
29 Earth's fat ones eat and worship shall:
all who to dust descend
Shall bow to him, none of them can
his soul from death defend.
30 A seed shall service do to him,
unto the Lord it shall
Be for a generation
reck'ned in ages all.
31 They shall come, and they shall declare
his truth and righteousness
Unto a people yet unborn,
and that he hath done this.

P S A L. XXIII.

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want:
2 He makes me down to ly
In pastures green: he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.
3 My soul he doth restore again:
and me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
ev'n for his own name's sake.
4 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
yet will I fear no ill:
For thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.
5 My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes:
My head thou dost with oyl anoint,
and my cup overflows.
6 Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me:
And in God's house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

P S A L. XXIV.

The earth belongs unto the Lord,
and all that it contains:
The world that is inhabited,
and all that there remains.
2 For the foundations thereof
he on the seas did lay,
And he hath it established
upon the floods to stay.
3 Who is the man that shall ascend
into the hill of God?

Or who within his holy place
shall have a firm abode?

4 Whose hands are clean, whose heart is
and unto vanity (pure,
Who hath not lifted up his soul,
nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He from th'Eternal shall receive
the blessing him upon,
And righteousness, ev'n from the God
of his salvation.

6 This is the generation
that after him enquire;
O Jacob, who do seek thy face
with their whole hearts desire.

7 Ye gates, lift up your heads on high,
ye doors that last for ay,
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.

8 But who of glory is the King?
the mighty Lord is this,
Ev'n that same Lord, that great in might
and strong in battle is.

9 Ye gates, lift up your heads, ye doors,
doors that do last for ay,
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.

10 But who is he that is the King
of glory? who is this?
The Lord of hosts, and none but he
the King of glory is.

P S A L. XXV.

TO thee I lift my soul;
2 O Lord, I trust in thee;
My God, let me not be ashamed;
nor foes triumph o'er me.

3 Let none that wait on thee,
be put to shame at all;
But those that without cause transgress,
let shame upon them fall.

4 Shew me thy ways, O Lord;
thy paths, O teach thou me.

5 And do thou lead me in thy truth;
therein my teacher be;
For thou art God that dost
to me salvation send,
And I upon thee all the day
expecting do attend.

6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
I pray thee to remember;
And loving kindnesses, for they
have been of old for ever.

7 My sins and faults of youth
do thou, O Lord, forget;
After thy mercy think on me,
and for thy goodness great.

8 God good and upright is,
the way he'll sinners show.

9 The meek in judgment he will guide,
and make his path to know.

10 The whole paths of the Lord
are truth and mercy sure,
To those that do his cov'nant keep
and testimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own name's sake,
O Lord, I thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquity;
for it is very great.

12 What man is he that fears
the Lord, and doth him serve?
Him shall he teach the way that he
shall choose and still observe.

13 His soul shall dwell at ease:
and his posterity
shall flourish still, and of the earth
inheritors shall be.

14 With those that fear him is

the secret of the Lord:

The knowledge of his covenant
he will to them afford.

15 Mine eyes upon the Lord
continually are set;

For it is he that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.

16 Turn unto me thy face,
and to me mercy show:

Because that I am desolate,
and am brought very low.

17 My heart's griefs are increas'd:
me from distress relieve.

18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.

19 Consider thou my foes,
because they many are:

And it a cruel hatred is,
which they against me bear.

20 O do thou keep my soul,
do thou deliver me;

And let me never be ashamed,
because I trust in thee.

21 Let uprightness and truth
keep me, who thee attend:

22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

Another of the same.

TO thee I lift my soul, O Lord;
2 My God I trust in thee,

Let me not be ashamed; let not
my foes triumph o'er me.

3 Yea, let thou none ashamed be
that do on thee attend:

Ashamed let them be, O Lord,
who without cause offend.

4 Thy ways, Lord, shew, teach me thy paths.

5 Lead me in truth, teach me:
For of my safety thou art God,
all day I wait on thee:

6 Thy mercies that most tender are,
do thou, O Lord, remember,
And loving kindnesses; for they
have been of old for ever.

7 Let not the errors of my youth,
nor sins remembered be;

In mercy, for thy goodness sake,
O Lord, remember me.

8 The Lord is good and gracious;
he upright is also;

He therefore sinners will instruct
in ways that they should go.

9 The meek and lowly he will guide
in judgment just a way:

The meek and poor afflicted ones
he'll clearly teach his way.

10 The whole paths of the Lord our God
are truth and mercy sure,

To such as keep his covenant
and testimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own name's sake, O Lord,
I humbly thee intreat

To pardon mine iniquity,
for it is very great. (teach

12 What man fears God? him shall he
the way that he shall choose.

13 His soul shall dwell at ease, his seed
the earth, as heirs, shall use.

14 The secret of the Lord is with
such as do fear his name,

And he his holy covenant
will manifest to them.

15 Towards the Lord my waiting eyes
continually are set,

For he it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.

16 O turn thee unto me, O God,
have mercy me upon:

Because I solitary am,
and in affliction.

17 Enlarg'd the griefs are of my heart,
me from distress relieve.

18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.

19 Consider thou mine enemies,
because they many are;

And it a cruel hatred is,
which they against me bear.

20 O do thou keep my soul, O God,
do thou deliver me:

Let me not be ashamed; for I
do put my trust in thee.

21 O let integrity and truth
keep me, who thee attend:

22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

P S A L. XXVI.

Judge me, O Lord, for I have walk'd
in mine integrity:

I trusted also in the Lord;
slide therefore shall not I.

2 Examine me, and do me prove;
try heart and reins, O God.

3 For thy love is before mine eyes,
thy truth's paths I have trod.

4 With persons vain I have not far,
nor with dissemblers gone.

5 Th' assembly of ill men I hate;
to sit with such I shun.

6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
I'll wash and purify:

So to thine holy altar go,
and compass it will I.

7 That I, with voice of thanksgiving,
may publish and declare,

And tell of all thy mighty works,
that great and wondrous are.

8 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well;

Yea, in that place I do delight,
where doth thine honour dwell.

9 With sinners gather not my soul,
and such as blood would spill.

10 Whose hands mischievous plots, right
corrupting bribes do fill. (hand

11 But as for me, I will walk on
in mine integrity:

Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
be merciful to me.

12 My foot upon an even place
doth stand with steadfastness;

Within the congregations
th'Eternal I will bless.

P S A L. XXVII.

The Lord's my light and saving health,
who shall make me dismay'd?

My life's strength is the Lord, of whom
then shall I be afraid?

2 When as mine enemies and foes,
most wicked persons all,

To eat my flesh against me rose,
they stumbled and did fall.

3 Against me though an host encamp'd,
my heart yet fearless is;

Though war against me rise, I will
be confident in this.

4 One thing I of the Lord desir'd,
and will seek to obtain,

That all days of my life I may
within God's house remain:

That I the beauty of the Lord
behold may and admire;
And that I in his holy place
may rev'rently enquire.
5 For he in his pavilion shall
me hide in evil days;
In secret of his tent me hide,
and on a rock me raise.
6 And now ev'n at this present time,
mine head shall lifted be
Above all those that are my foes,
and round encompass me:
Therefore unto his tabernacle
I'll sacrifices bring
Of joyfulness; I'll sing, yea, I
to God will praises sing.
7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee:
Upon me also mercy have,
and do thou answer me.
8 When thou didst say, Seek ye my face,
then unto thee reply
Thus did my heart, Above all things
thy face, Lord, seek will I.
9 Far from me hide not thou thy face,
put not away from thee
Thy servant in thy wrath: thou hast
an helper been to me;
O God of my salvation,
leave me not, nor forsake.
10 Though me my parents both should
the Lord will me up take. (leave,
11 O Lord, instruct me in thy way;
to me a leader be
In a plain path, because of those
that hatred bear to me.
12 Give me not to mine en'mies will;
for witnesses that lie,
Against me risen are, and such
as breathe out cruelty.
13 I fainted had, unless that I
believed had to see
The Lord's own goodness in the land
of them that living be:
14 Wait on the Lord, and be thou strong,
and he shall strength afford
Unto thine heart; yea, do thou wait,
I say, upon the Lord.

P S A L XXVIII.

TO thee I'll cry, O Lord, my rock,
hold not thy peace to me:
Left like those that to pit descend
I by thy silence be.
2 The voice hear of my humble pray'r,
when unto thee I cry;
When to thy holy oracle
I lift mine hands on high.
3 With ill men draw me not away,
that work iniquity,
That speak peace to their friends, while in
their hearts doth mischief ly.
4 Give them according to their deeds,
and ill's endeavoured;
And, as their handy-works deserve,
to them be rendered.
5 God shall not build, but them destroy
who would not understand
The Lord's own works, nor did regard
the doing of his hand.
6 For ever blessed be the Lord,
for graciously he heard
The voice of my petitions,
and prayers did regard.
7 The Lord's my strength and shield, my
upon him did rely, (heart
And I am helped: hence my heart

doth joy exceedingly,
And with my song I will him praise.
8 Their strength is God alone;
He also is the saving strength
of his anointed One.

9 O thine own people do thou save,
blest thine inheritance:
Them also do thou feed, and them
for evermore advance.

P S A L XXIX.

Give ye unto the Lord, ye sons
that of the mighty be,
All strength and glory to the Lord
with cheerfulness give ye.
2 Unto the Lord the glory give,
that to his name is due;
And in the beauty of holiness
unto Jehovah bow.
4 The Lord's voice on the waters is:
the God of majesty
Doth thunder, and on multitudes
of waters sitteth he.
4 A pow'ful voice it is that comes
out from the Lord most high;
The voice of that great Lord is full
of glorious majesty.
5 The voice of the Eternal doth
asunder cedars tear:
Yea, God the Lord doth cedars break
that Lebanon doth bear.
6 He makes them like a calf to skip:
ev'n that great Lebanon,
And like to a young unicorn
the mountain Sirion.
7 God's voice divides the flames of fire:
8 The desert it doth shake;
The Lord doth make the wilderness
of Kadesh all to quake.
9 God's voice doth make the hinds to
it makes the forest bare: (calve,
And in his temple ev'ry one
his glory doth declare.
10 The Lord sits on the floods: the Lord
sits King, and ever shall.
11 The Lord will give his people strength,
and with peace blest them all.

P S A L XXX.

Lord, I will thee extol, for thou
hast lifted me on high,
And over me thou to rejoyce
madst not mine enemy.
2 O thou who art the Lord my God,
I in distress to thee
With loud cries lifted up my voice,
and thou hast healed me.
3 O Lord, my soul thou hast brought up,
and rescu'd from the grave:
That I to pit should not go down,
alive thou didst me save.
4 O ye that are his holy ones,
sing praise unto the Lord;
And give unto him thanks, when ye
his holiness record.
5 For, but a moment lasts his wrath,
life in his favour lies:
Weeping may for a night endure,
at morn doth joy arise.
6 In my prosperity, I said,
that nothing shall me move.
7 O Lord, thou hast my mountain made
to stand strong by thy love:
But when that thou, O gracious God,
didst hide thy face from me,
Then quickly was my prosperous state
turn'd into misery.

8 Wherefore unto the Lord my cry
I caused to ascend:
My humble supplication
I to the Lord did send.

9 What profit is there in my blood,
when I go down to pit?
Shall unto thee the dust give praise?
thy truth declare shall it?
10 Hear, Lord, have mercy, help me, Lord.
11 Thou turned hast my sadness
To dancing; yea, my sackcloth loos'd,
and girded me with gladness.
12 That sing thy praise my glory may,
and never silent be:
O Lord my God, for evermore
I will give thanks to thee.

P S A L XXXI.

IN thee, O Lord, I put my trust;
sham'd let me never be:
According to thy righteousness
do thou deliver me.
2 Bow down thine ear to me, with speed
send me deliverance:
To save me, my strong rock be thou,
and my house of defence.
3 Because thou art my rock, and thee
I for my fortress take:
Therefore do thou me lead and guide,
ev'n for thine own name's sake.
4 And sith thou art my strength, therefore
pull me out of the net,
Which they in subtilty for me
so privily have set.
5 Into thine hands I do commit
my spirit; for thou art he;
O thou Jehovah, God of truth,
that hast redeemed me.
6 Those that do lying vanities
regard, I have abhorrd:
But as for me, my confidence
is fixed on the Lord.
7 I'll in thy mercy gladly joy;
for thou my miseries
Consider'd hast: thou hast my soul
known in adversities.
8 And thou hast not inclosed me
within the en'mies hand;
And by thee have my feet been made
in a large room to stand.
9 O Lord, upon me mercy have,
for trouble is on me:
Mine eye, my belly and my soul
with grief consumed be.
10 Because my life with grief is spent;
my years with sighs and groans;
My strength doth fail; and for my sin
consumed are my bones.
11 I was a scorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a fear;
And specially reproach'd of those
that were my neighbours near;
When they me saw, they from me fled:
12 Ev'n so I am forgot,
As men are out of mind when dead;
I'm like a broken pot.
13 For slander I of many heard,
fear compass me, while they
Against me did consult, and plot
to take my life away.
14 But as for me, O Lord, my trust
upon thee I did lay:
And I to thee, Thou art my God,
did confidently say.
15 My times are wholly in thy hand,
do thou deliver me

From their hands, that mine enemies
and persecutors be.

16 Thy countenance to shine do thou
upon thy servant make ;
Unto me give salvation
for thy great mercies sake.

17 Let me not be ashamed, O Lord,
for on thee call'd I have ;
Let wicked men be sham'd, let them
be silent in the grave.

18 To silence put the lying lips,
that grievous things do say :
And hard reports, in pride and scorn,
on righteous men do lay.

19 How great's the goodness thou for them
that fear thee keepst in store ;
And wroughtst for them that trust in thee
the sons of men before !

20 In secret of thy presence thou
shalt hide them from man's pride ;
From strife of tongues thou closely shalt,
as in a tent, them hide.

21 All praise and thanks be to the Lord,
for he hath magnify'd
His wondrous love to me within
a city fortify'd.

22 For from thine eyes cut off I am,
(I in my haste had said)

My voice yet heardst thou, when to thee
with cries my mone I made.

23 O love the Lord, all ye his saints :
because the Lord doth guard
The faithful, and he plenteously
proud doers doth reward.

24 Be of good courage, and he strength
unto your heart shall send,
All ye whose hope and confidence
doth on the Lord depend.

PSALM XXXII.

O Blessed is the man, to whom
is freely pardoned
All the transgression he hath done,
whose sin is covered.

2 Blest is the man, to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin,
And in whose sp'rit there is no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 When as I did refrain my speech,
and silent was my tongue :
My bones then waxed old, because
I rored all day long.

4 For upon me both day and night
thine hand did heavily ly :
So that my moisture turned is
in summer's drought thereby.

5 I thereupon have unto thee
my sin acknowledged,
And likewise mine iniquity
I have not covered :
I will confess unto the Lord
my trespasses, said I ;
And of my sin thou freely didst
forgive th' iniquity.

6 For this shall ev'ry godly one
his prayer make to thee :
In such a time he shall thee seek,
as found thou mayest be.
Surely, when floods of waters great
do swell up to the brim,
They shall not overwhelm his soul,
nor once come near to him.

7 Thou art my hiding-place, thou shalt
from trouble keep me free :
Thou, with songs of deliverance,
about shalt compass me.

8 I will instruct thee, and thee teach

the way that thou shalt go ;
And with mine eye upon thee set,
I will direction show.

9 Then be not like the horse or mule,
which do not understand :
Whose mouth, lest they come near to thee,
a bridle must command.

10 Unto the man that wicked is,
his sorrow shall abound :
But him that trusteth in the Lord,
mercy shall compass round.

11 Ye righteous, in the Lord be glad,
in him do ye rejoyce :
All ye that upright are in heart,
for joy lift up your voice.

PSALM XXXIII.

YE righteous, in the Lord rejoyce,
it comely is and right,
That upright men with thankful voice
should praise the Lord of might.

2 Praise God with harp : and unto him
sing with the psaltery,
Upon a ten-string'd instrument
make ye sweet melody.

3 A new song to him sing, and play
with loud voice skilfully.

4 For right is God's word, all his works
are done in verity.

5 To judgment and to righteousness
a love he beareth still ;
The loving kindness of the Lord
the earth throughout doth fill.

6 The heavens by the word of God
did their beginning take ;
And by the breathing of his mouth
he all their host did make.

7 The waters of the seas he brings
together as an heap :
And in store-houses, as it were,
he layeth up the depth.

8 Let earth and all that live therein
with reverence fear the Lord :
Let all the world's inhabitants
dread him with one accord.

9 For he did speak the word, and done
it was without delay ;
Established it firmly stood
whatever he did say.

10 God doth the counsel bring to nought
which heathen folk do take :
And what the people do devise,
of none effect doth make.

11 O! but the counsel of the Lord
doth stand for ever sure,
And of his heart the purposes
from age to age endure.

12 That nation blessed is, whose God
JEHOVAH is : and those
A blessed people are, whom for
his heritage he chose.

13 The Lord from heav'n sees and beholds
all sons of men full well.

14 He views all from his dwelling-place,
that on the earth do dwell.

15 He forms their hearts alike, and all
their doings he observes.

16 Great hosts have not a king, much strength
no mighty man preserves.

17 An horse for preservation
is a deceitful thing ;
And by the greatness of his strength
can no deliverance bring.

18 Behold, on those that do him fear
the Lord doth set his eye :
Ev'n those who on his mercy do
with confidence rely ;

19 From death to free their soul, in dearth
life unto them to yield.

20 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord,
he is our help and shield.

21 Sith in his holy name we trust,
our heart shall joyful be.

22 Lord, let thy mercy be on us,
as we do hope in thee.

PSALM XXXIV.

God will I bless all times : his praise
my mouth shall still express.

2 My soul shall boast in God : the meek
shall hear with joyfulness.

3 Extol the Lord with me, let us
exalt his name together.

4 I sought the Lord, he heard, and did
me from all fears deliver.

5 They look'd to him, and lightned were :
not shamed were their faces.

6 This poor man cry'd, God heard, and sav'd
him from all his distresses.

7 The angel of the Lord encamps,
and round encompasseth
All those about that do him fear,
and them delivereth.

8 Taste and see that God is good :
who trusts in him is blest.

9 Fear God, his saints : none that him fear
shall be with want oppress'd.

10 The lions young may hungry be,
and they may lack their food ;
But they that truly seek the Lord,
shall not want any good.

11 O children, hither do ye come,
and unto me give ear :
I shall you teach to understand
how ye the Lord should fear.

12 What man is he that life desires,
to see good would live long ?

13 Thy lips refrain from speaking guile,
and from ill words thy tongue.

14 Depart from ill, do good, seek peace,
pursue it earnestly.

15 God's eyes are on the just, his ears
are open to their cry.

16 The face of God is set against
those that do wickedly ;
That he may quite out from the earth
cut off their memory.

17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,
he unto them gives ear :
And they out of their troubles all
by him deliver'd are.

18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that be of broken sp'rit :
To them he safety doth afford,
that are in heart contrite.

19 The troubles that afflict the just,
in number many be :
But yet at length out of them all,
the Lord doth set him free.

20 He carefully his bones doth keep,
whatever doth befall :
That not so much as one of them
can broken be at all.

21 Ill shall the wicked slay ; laid waste
shall be who hate the just.

22 The Lord redeems his servants soul,
none perish that him trust.

PSALM XXXV.

PLead, Lord, with those that plead, and
with those that fight with me. (fight
2 Of shield and buckler take thou hold,
stand up mine help to be.

3 Draw

3 Draw also out the spear, and do
against them stop the way,
That me pursue: unto my soul,
I'm thy salvation, say.

4 Let them confounded be, and sham'd
that for my soul have fought:
Who plot my hurt, turn'd back be they,
and to confusion brought.

5 Let them be like unto the chaff,
that flies before the wind:
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them hard behind.

6 With darkness cover thou their way,
and let it slipp'ry prove;
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them from above:

7 For without cause have they for me
their net hid in a pit,
They also have without a cause
for my soul digged it.

8 Let ruin seize him unawares,
his net he hid withal
Himself let catch; and in the same
destruction let him fall.

9 My soul in God shall joy, and glad
in his salvation be.

10 And all my bones shall say, O Lord,
who is like unto thee?

Which dost the poor set free from him
that is for him too strong;

The poor and needy, from the man
that spoils and does him wrong.

11 False witnesses rose; to my charge
things I not knew they laid.

12 They, to the spoiling of my soul,
me ill for good repaid.

13 But as for me, when they were sick,
in sackcloth sad I mourn'd:
My humbled soul did fast, my pray'r
into my bosom turn'd.

14 My self I did behave, as he
had been my friend or brother:
I heavily bow'd down, as one
that mourneth for his mother.

15 But in my trouble they rejoyc'd;
gath'ring themselves together;
Yea, abjects vile together did
themselves against me gather:
I knew it not, they did me tear,
and quiet would not be.

16 With mocking hypocrites, at feasts
they gnash't their teeth at me.

17 How long, Lord, look'st thou on? from
destructions they intend (those)
Rescue my soul, from lions young
my darling do defend.

18 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
within th' assembly great:
And where much people gath'ed are,
thy praises forth will set.

19 Let not my wrongful enemies
proudly rejoyce o'er me:
Nor, who me hate without a cause,
let them wink with the eye.

20 For peace they do not speak at all;
but crafty plots prepare
Against all those within the land
that meek and quiet are.

21 With mouths set wide, they 'gainst me
Ha, ha, our eye doth see. (said,

22 Lord, thou hast seen, hold not thy peace:
Lord, be not far from me.

23 Stir up thy self, wake, that thou mayst
judgment to me afford,

24 To my cause, O thou that art
my only God and Lord,

24 O Lord my God, do thou me judge
after thy righteousness;
And let them not their joy 'gainst me
triumphantly express.

25 Nor let them say within their hearts,
Ah, we would have it thus;
Nor suffer them to say, that he
is swallow'd up by us.

26 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that at my hurt are glad;
Let those against me that do boast,
with shame and scorn be clad.

27 Let them that love my righteous cause,
be glad, shout, and not cease
To say, The Lord be magnify'd,
who loves his servant's peace.

28 Thy righteousness shall also be
declared by my tongue;
The praises that belong to thee,
speak shall it all day long.

PSALM XXXVI.

THe wicked man's transgression
within my heart thus says,
Undoubtedly the fear of God
is not before his eyes.

2 Because himself he flattereth
in his own blinded eye,
Until the hatefulnes be found
of his iniquity.

3 Words from his mouth proceeding are,
fraud and iniquity:

He, to be wise, and to do good,
hath left off utterly.

4 He mischief, lying on his bed,
most cunningly doth plot:
He sets himself in ways not good;
ill he abhorreth not.

5 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heav'ns;
thy truth doth reach the clouds.

6 Thy justice is like mountains great;
thy judgments deep as floods:
Lord, thou preservest man and beast.

7 How precious is thy grace!
Therefore in shadow of thy wings
mensons their trust shall place.

8 They with the fatness of thy house
shall be well satisfy'd:
From rivers of thy pleasures thou
wilt drink to them provide.

9 Because of life the fountain pure
remains alone with thee:
And in that purest light of thine
we clearly light shall see.

10 Thy loving kindness unto them
continue that thee know;
And still on men upright in heart
thy righteousness bestow.

11 Let not the foot of cruel pride
come, and against me stand:
And let me not removed be,
Lord, by the wicked's hand.

12 There fain are they, and ruined,
that work iniquities:
Cast down they are, and never shall
be able to arise.

PSALM XXXVII.

For evil doers fret thou not
thy self unquietly;
Nor do thou envy bear to those
that work iniquity.

2 For, even like unto the grafs,
soon be cut down shall they,
And, like the green and tender herb,
they wither shall away.

3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord,

and be thou doing good;
And so thou in the land shalt dwell,
and verily have food.

4 Delight thy self in God, he'll give
thine heart's desire to thee.

5 Thy way to God commit, him trust,
it bring to pass shall he.

6 And, like unto the light, he shall
thy righteousness display:
And he thy judgment shall bring forth
like noon-tide of the day.

7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently
wait for him: do not fret
For him, who prosp'ring in his way,
success in sin doth get.

8 Do thou from anger cease, and wrath
see thou forsake also:

Fret not thy self in any wise,
that evil thou shouldst do.

9 For those that evil doers are,
shall be cut off, and fall:

But those that wait upon the Lord,
the earth inherit shall.

10 For, yet a little while, and then
the wicked shall not be:

His place thou shalt consider well,
but it thou shalt not see.

11 But by inheritance the earth
the meek ones shall possess:

They also shall delight themselves
in an abundant peace.

12 The wicked plots against the just,
and at him whets his teeth.

13 The Lord shall laugh at him, because
his day he coming seeth.

14 The wicked have drawn out the sword,
and bent their bow to slay
The poor and needy, and to kill
men of an upright way.

15 But their own sword which they have
shall enter their own heart; (drawn,
Their bows which they have bent shall break,
and into pieces part.

16 A little that a just man hath
is more and better far,
Than is the wealth of many such
as lewd and wicked are.

17 For sinners arms shall broken be;
but God the just sustains.

18 God knows the just man's days, and still
their heritage remains.

19 They shall not be ashamed, when they
the evil time do see;
And when the days of famine are,
they satisfy'd shall be.

20 But wicked men, and foes of God;
as fat of lambs decay:

They shall consume, yea, into smoke
they shall consume away.

21 The wicked borrows, but the same
again he doth not pay;
Whereas the righteous mercy shows,
and gives his own away.

22 For such as blessed be of him,
the earth inherit shall;
And they that cursed be of him,
shall be destroyed all.

23 A good man's footsteps by the Lord
are ordered aright:

And in the way wherein he walks,
he greatly doth delight.

24 Altho' he fall, yet shall he not
be cast down utterly;

Because the Lord, with his own hand,
upholds him mightily.

25 I have been young, and now am old,

yet have I never seen
The just man left, nor that his seed
for bread have beggars been.

26 He's ever merciful, and lends;
his seed is blest therefore.
27 Depart from evil, and do good:
and dwell for evermore.
28 For God loves judgment, and his saints
leaves not in any case;
They are kept ever: but cut off
shall be the sinners race.

29 The just inherit shall the land,
and ever in it dwell. (speak,
30 The just man's mouth doth wisdom
his tongue doth judgment tell.
31 In's heart the law is of his God,
his steps slide not away.
32 The wicked man doth watch the just,
and seeketh him to slay.

33 Yet him the Lord will not forsake,
nor leave him in his hands:
The righteous will he not condemn,
when he in judgment stands.
34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way,
and thee exalt shall he
Th' earth to inherit: when cut off
the wicked thou shalt see.

35 I saw the wicked great in pow'r,
spread like a green bay-tree.
36 He past, yea, was not: him I fought,
but found he could not be.
37 Mark thou the perfect, and behold
the man of uprightness:
Because that surely of this man
the latter end is peace.

38 But those men that transgressors are,
shall be destroy'd together:
The latter end of wicked men
shall be cut off for ever.

39 But the salvation of the just
is from the Lord above:
He in the time of their distress,
their stay and strength doth prove.

40 The Lord shall help, and them deliver:
he shall them free and save
From wicked men; because in him
their confidence they have.

PSALM XXXVIII.

IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay thy chastning hand,
in thy displeasure hot.

2 For in me fast thine arrows stick,
thine hand doth press me sore.
3 And in my flesh there is no health,
nor soundness any more:

This grief I have, because thy wrath
is forth against me gone:
And in my bones there is no rest,
for sin that I have done.

4 Because gone up above mine head
my great transgressions be;
And, as a weighty burden, they
too heavy are for me.

5 My wounds do stink, and are corrupt;
my folly makes it so.

6 I troubled am, and much bow'd down:
all day I mourning go.

7 For a disease, that loathsome is,
so fills my loins with pain;
That in my weak and weary flesh
no soundness doth remain.

8 So feeble and infirm am I,
and broken am so sore;

That, through disquiet of my heart,
I have been made to rore.

9 O Lord, all that I do desire
is still before thine eye:
And of my heart the secret groans
not hidden are from thee.

10 My heart doth pant incessantly,
my strength doth quite decay:
As for mine eyes, their wonted light
is from me gone away.

11 My lovers and my friends do stand
at distance from my fore:
And those do stand aloof that were
kinsmen, and kind before.

12 Yea, they that seek my life, lay snares;
who seek to do me wrong,
Speak things mischievous, and deceits
imagine all day long.

13 But, as one deaf that heareth not,
I suffer'd all to pass:
I as a dumb man did become,
whose mouth not open'd was.

14 As one that hears not, in whose mouth
are no reproofs at all.

15 For, Lord, I hope in thee; my God,
thou'lt hear me when I call.

16 For I said, Hear me, lest they should
rejoyce o'er me with pride:
And o'er me magnify themselves,
when as my foot doth slide.

17 For I am near to halt, my grief
is still before mine eye.

18 For I'll declare my sin, and grieve
for mine iniquity.

19 But yet mine enemies lively are,
and strong are they beside;
And they that hate me wrongfully,
are greatly multiply'd.

20 And they for good that render ill,
as enemies me withstood;

Yea, ev'n for this, because that I
do follow what is good.

21 Forsake me not, O Lord: my God,
far from me never be.

22 O Lord, thou my salvation art,
haste to give help to me.

PSALM XXXIX.

ISaid, I will look to my ways,
lest with my tongue I sin:
In sight of wicked men my mouth
with bridle I'll keep in.

2 With silence I as dumb became,
I did my self restrain
From speaking good; but then the more
increas'd was my pain.

3 My heart within me waxed hot;
and while I musing was,
The fire did burn, and from my tongue
these words I did let pass.

4 Mine end and measure of my days,
O Lord, unto me show
What is the same: that I thereby
my frailty well may know.

5 Lo, thou my days an hand-breadth mad'st,
mine age is in thine eye
As nothing: sure each man at best
is wholly vanity.

6 Sure each man walks in a vain show,
they vex themselves in vain:
He heaps up wealth, and doth not know
to whom it shall pertain.

7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
my hope is fix'd on thee.

8 Free me from all my trespasses,
the fools scorn make not me.

9 Dumb was I, opening not my mouth,
because this work was thine.

10 Thy stroke take from me: by the blow

of thine hand I do pine.

11 When with rebukes thou dost correct
man for iniquity,

Thou wastes his beauty like a moth:
sure each man's vanity.

12 Attend my cry, Lord, at my tears
and pray'rs not silent be:

I sojourn as my fathers all,
and stranger am with thee.

13 O spare thou me, that I my strength
recover may again,
Before from hence I do depart,
and here no more remain.

PSALM XL.

I Waited for the Lord my God,
and patiently did bear;
At length to me he did incline
my voice and cry to hear.

2 He took me from a fearful pit,
and from the miry clay,
And on a rock he set my feet,
establishing my way.

3 He put a new song in my mouth,
our God to magnify:
Many shall see it, and shall fear,
and on the Lord rely.

4 O blessed is the man whose trust
upon the Lord relies:
Respecting not the proud, nor such
as turn aside to lies.

5 O Lord my God, full many are
the wonders thou hast done;
Thy gracious thoughts to us-ward far
above all thoughts are gone:

In order none can reckon them
to thee: if them declare,
And speak of them I would, they more
than can be numbred are.

6 No sacrifice nor offering
didst thou at all desire,
Mine ears thou bor'd, sin offering thou
and burnt didst not require.

7 Then to the Lord these were my words,
I come, behold and see:
Within the volume of thy book
it written is of me:

8 To do thy will I take delight,
O thou my God that art:

Yea, that most holy law of thine
I have within my heart.

9 Within the congregation great
I righteousness did preach:

Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I
refrain'd not my speech.

10 I never did within my heart
conceal thy righteousness:

I thy salvation have declar'd,
and shown thy faithfulness:

Thy kindness, which most loving is,
concealed have not I,

Nor from the congregation great
have hid thy verity.

11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
O do thou not restrain:

Thy loving kindness and thy truth
let them me still maintain.

12 For ill's past reck'ning compass me,
and mine iniquities

Such hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes.

They more than hairs are on mine head,
thence is my heart dismay'd.

13 Be pleas'd, Lord, to rescue me:
Lord, hasten to mine aid.

14 Shame

14 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that seek my soul to kill:
Yea, let them backward driven be,
and sham'd that wish me ill.

15 For a reward of this their shame,
confounded let them be,
That in this manner scoffing say,
Aha, aha, to me.

16 In thee let all be glad and joy,
who seeking thee abide:
Who thy salvation love, say still,
The Lord be magnify'd.

17 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord
of me a care doth take:
Thou art my help and saviour,
my God, no tarrying make.

PSAL. XLI.

Bless'd is he that wisely doth
the poor man's case consider;
For when the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver.

2 God will him keep; yea, save alive;
on earth he blest shall live:
And to his enemy's desire
thou wilt him not up-give:

3 God will give strength, when he on bed
of languishing doth mourn:
And in his sickness sore, O Lord,
thou all his bed wilt turn:

4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend
thy mercy unto me:
O do thou heal my soul, for why,
I have offended thee.

5 Those that to me are enemies,
of me do evil say;

When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away?

6 To see me if he comes, he speaks
vain words; but then his heart
Heaps mischief to it, which he tells,
when forth he doth depart.

7 My haters joyntly whispering,
gainst me my hurt devise.

8 Mischief, say they, cleaves fast to him;
he ly'th and shall not rise.

9 Yea, ev'n mine own familiar friend,
on whom I did rely,
Who ate my bread, ev'n he his heel
against me lifted high.

10 But, Lord, be merciful to me,
and up again me raise,
That I may justly them requite
according to their ways.

11 By this I know that certainly
I favour'd am by thee;
Because my hateful enemy
triumphs not over me.

12 But as for me, thou me upholdst
in mine integrity;
And me before thy countenance
thou setst continually.

13 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be blest for ever then,
From age to age eternally,
Amen, yea, and amen.

PSAL. XLII.

Like as the hart for water-brooks
in thirst doth pant and bray;
So pants my longing soul, O God,
that come to thee I may.

2 My soul for God the living God,
doth thirst: when shall I near
Unto thy countenance approach,
and in God's sight appear?

3 My tears have unto me been meat

both in the night and day,
While unto me continually,
Where is thy God? they say.

4 My soul is poured out in me,
when this I think upon;
Because that with the multitude
I heretofore had gone:

With them into God's house I went,
with voice of joy and praise;
Yea, with the multitude that kept
the solemn holy-days.

5 O why art thou cast down, my soul?
why in me so dismay'd?
Trust God, for I shall praise him yet,
his count'nance is mine aid.

6 My God, my soul's cast down in me:
thee therefore mind I will
From Jordan's land, the Hermonites,
and ev'n from Mizar-hill.

7 At the noise of thy water-spouts,
deep unto deep doth call:
Thy breaking waves pass over me,
yea, and thy billows all.

8 His loving kindness yet the Lord
command will in the day,
His song's with me by night: to God,
by whom I live, I'll pray.

9 And I will say to God my rock,
Why me forgett thou so?
Why for my foe's oppression
thus mourning do I go?

10 'Tis as a sword within my bones,
when my foes me upbraid:
Ev'n when by them, Where is thy God?
'tis daily to me said.

11 O why art thou cast down, my soul?
why thus with grief oppress'd,
Art thou disquieted in me?
in God still hope and rest;

For yet I know I shall him praise,
who graciously to me
The health is of my countenance,
yea, mine own God is he:

PSAL. XLIII.

Judge me, O God, and plead my cause
against th'ungodly nation;
From the unjust and crafty man,
O be thou my salvation.

2 For thou the God art of my strength,
why thrusts thou me thee fro?
For th'enemies oppression
why do I mourning go?

3 O send thy light forth and thy truth,
let them be guides to me;
And bring me to thine holy hill,
ev'n where thy dwellings be.

4 Then will I to God's altar go,
to God my chiefest joy;
Yea, God, my God, thy name to praise,
my harp I will employ.

5 Why art thou then cast down, my soul?
what should discourage thee?
And why with vexing thoughts art thou
disquieted in me?

Still trust in God, for him to praise
good cause I yet shall have;
He of my count'nance is the health,
my God that doth me save:

PSAL. XLIV.

O God, we with our ears have heard,
our fathers have us told;
What works thou in their days hadst done,
ev'n in the days of old.

2 Thy hand did drive the heathen out,
and plant them in their place;

Thou didst afflict the nations,
but them thou didst increase.

3 For neither got their sword the land,
nor did their arm them save:
But thy right hand, arm, countenance;
for thou them favour gave:

4 Thou art my King: for Jacob, Lord,
deliv'rances command. (foes)

5 Through thee we shall push down our
that do against us stand:

We, through thy name, shall tread down
that ris'n against us have. (thou)

6 For in my bow I shall not trust;
nor shall my sword me save.

7 But from our foes thou hast us sav'd;
our haters put to shame.

8 In God we all the day do boast,
and ever praise thy name:

9 But now we are cast off by thee;
and us thou puttst to shame:

And when our armies do go forth,
thou go'st not with the same.

10 Thou mak'st us from the enemy
faint-hearted to turn back:

And they who hate us, for themselves
our spoils away do take.

11 Like sheep for meat thou gavest us:
'mong heathen cast we be.

12 Thou didst for nought thy people sell;
their price enrich'd not thee.

13 Thou mak'st us a reproach to be
unto our neighbours near;

Derision and a scorn to them
that round about us are.

14 A by-word also thou dost us
among the heathen make;

The people in contempt and spite;
at us their heads do shake.

15 Before me my confusion
continually abides;

And of my bashful countenance
the shame me ever hides.

16 For voice of him that doth reproach,
and speaketh blasphemy:

By reason of th'avenging foe,
and cruel enemy.

17 All this is come on us: yet we
have not forgotten thee;

Nor falsly in thy covenant
behav'd our selves have we:

18 Back from thy way our heart not turn'd;
our steps no straying made.

19 Though us thou brak'st in dragons place,
and cover'dst with death's shade:

20 If we God's name forgot, or stretcht
to a strange god our hands:

21 Shall not God search this out? for he
hearts secrets understands:

22 Yea, for thy sake we're kill'd all day,
counted as slaughter-sheep.

23 Rise, Lord, cast us not ever off;
awake, why dost thou sleep?

24 O wherefore hidest thou thy face?
forgett'st our case distress,

25 And our oppression? For our soul;
is to the dust down prest:

Our belly also on the earth
fast cleaving hold doth take.

26 Rise for our help, and us redeem
ev'n for thy mercies sake.

PSAL. XLV.

My heart brings forth a goodly thing;
my words that I indite
Concern the king: my tongue's a pen
of

of one that swift doth write.
 2 Thou fairer art than sons of men :
 into thy lips is store
 Of grace infus'd : God therefore thee
 hath blest for evermore.
 3 O thou that art the mighty One,
 thy sword gird on thy thigh :
 Ev'n with thy glory excellent,
 and with thy majesty.
 4 For meekness, truth, and righteousness,
 in state ride prosperously :
 And thy right hand shall thee instruct
 in things that fearful be.
 5 Thine arrows sharply pierce the hearts
 of th'en'mies of the king:
 And under thy subjection
 the people down do bring.
 6 For ever and for ever is,
 O God, thy throne of might :
 The sceptre of thy kingdom is
 a sceptre that is right.
 7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill :
 for God, thy God most high,
 Above thy fellows hath with th' oyl
 of joy anointed thee.
 8 Of aloes, myrrh, and cassia
 a smell thy garments had ;
 Out of the iv'ry palaces,
 whereby they made thee glad.
 9 Among thy women honourable
 kings daughters were at hand :
 Upon thy right hand did the queen
 in gold of Ophir stand.
 10 O daughter, hearken and regard,
 and do thine ear incline :
 Likewise forget thy father's house,
 and people that are thine.
 11 Then of the king desir'd shall be
 thy beauty veh'mently :
 Because he is thy Lord, do thou
 him worship reverently.
 12 The daughter there of Tyre shall be,
 with gifts and offerings great:
 Those of the people that are rich,
 thy favour shall intreat.
 13 Behold; the daughter of the king
 all glorious is within :
 And with embroideries of gold
 her garments wrought have been.
 14 She shall be brought unto the king
 in robes with needle wrought :
 Her fellow-virgins following,
 shall unto thee be brought.
 15 They shall be brought with gladness
 and mirth on ev'ry side, (great,
 Into the palace of the king,
 and there they shall abide.
 16 In stead of those thy fathers dear,
 thy children thou mayst take,
 And in all places of the earth
 them noble princes make.
 17 Thy name remembred I will make
 through ages all to be :
 The people therefore evermore
 shall praises give to thee.

Another of the same.

MY heart inditing is
 good matter in a song :
 I speak the things that I have made
 which to the king belong ;
 My tongue shall be as quick
 his honour to indite,
 As is the pen of any scribe
 that useth fast to write.
 2 Thou'rt fairest of all men,
 grace in thy lips doth flow ;

And therefore blessings evermore
 on thee doth God bestow.
 3 Thy sword gird on thy thigh,
 thou that art most of might :
 Appear in dreadful majesty,
 and in thy glory bright.
 4 For meekness, truth and right
 ride prosperously in state :
 And thy right hand shall reach to thee
 things terrible and great.
 5 Thy shafts shall pierce their hearts
 that foes are to the king :
 Whereby into subjection
 the people thou shalt bring.
 6 Thy royal seat, O Lord,
 for ever shall remain :
 The sceptre of thy kingdom doth
 all righteousness maintain.
 7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill :
 for God, thy God most high,
 Above thy fellows hath with th' oyl
 of joy anointed thee.
 8 Of myrrh and spices sweet
 a smell thy garments had :
 Out of the ivory palaces,
 whereby they made thee glad.
 9 And in thy glorious train
 kings daughters waiting stand :
 And thy fair queen in Ophir-gold
 doth stand at thy right hand.
 10 O daughter, take good heed,
 incline, and give good ear :
 Thou must forget thy kindred all
 and father's house most dear.
 11 Thy beauty to the king
 shall then delightful be :
 And do thou humbly worship him,
 because thy Lord is he.
 12 The daughters then of Tyre
 there with a gift shall be,
 And all the wealthy of the land
 shall make their suit to thee.
 13 The daughter of the king
 all glorious is within,
 And with embroideries of gold
 her garments wrought have been.
 14 She cometh to the king
 in robes with needle wrought ;
 The virgins that do follow her
 shall unto thee be brought.
 15 They shall be brought with joy
 and mirth on ev'ry side,
 Into the palace of the king,
 and there they shall abide.
 16 And, in thy fathers stead,
 thy children thou mayst take,
 And in all places of the earth
 them noble princes make.
 17 I will shew forth thy name
 to generations all ;
 Therefore the people evermore
 to thee give praises shall.

P S A L. XLVI.

GOD is our refuge and our strength,
 in straits a present aid.
 2 Therefore, although the earth remove,
 we will not be afraid :
 Though hills amidst the sea be cast.
 3 Though waters roring make,
 And troubled be ; yea, though the hills
 by swelling seas do shake.
 4 A river is, whose streams do glad
 the city of our God :
 The holy place, wherein the Lord
 most high hath his abode.
 5 God in the midst of her doth dwell ;

nothing shall her remove :
 The Lord to her an helper will,
 and that right early prove.

6 The heathen rag'd tumultuously,
 the kingdoms moved were :
 The Lord God uttered his voice,
 the earth did melt for fear.
 7 The Lord of hosts upon our side
 doth constantly remain ;
 The God of Jacob's our refuge,
 us safely to maintain.
 8 Come, and behold what wondrous works
 have by the Lord been wrought :
 Come, see what desolations
 he on the earth hath brought :
 9 Unto the ends of all the earth
 wars into peace he turns :
 The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts,
 in fire the chariot burns.
 10 Be still, and know that I am God ;
 among the heathen I
 Will be exalted, I on earth
 will be exalted high.
 11 Our God, who is the Lord of hosts,
 is still upon our side :
 The God of Jacob our refuge
 for ever will abide.

P S A L. XLVII.

ALl people clap your hands, to God
 with voice of triumph shout.
 2 For dreadful is the Lord most high,
 great King the earth throughout.
 3 The heathen people under us
 he surely shall subdue :
 And he shall make the nations
 under our feet to bow.
 4 The lot of our inheritance
 choose out for us shall he,
 Of Jacob whom he loved well,
 ev'n the excellency.
 5 God is with shouts gone up, the Lord
 with trumpets sounding high.
 6 Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing praise,
 praise to our King sing ye.
 7 For God is King of all the earth,
 with knowledge praise express.
 8 God rules the nations, God sits on
 his throne of holiness.
 9 The princes of the people are
 assembled willingly,
 Ev'n of the God of Abraham
 they who the people be :
 For why ? the shields that do defend
 the earth, are only his :
 They to the Lord belong, yea, he
 exalted greatly is.

P S A L. XLVIII.

GREAT is the Lord, and greatly he
 is to be praised still,
 Within the city of our God,
 upon his holy hill.
 2 Mount Sion stands most beautiful,
 the joy of all the land ;
 The city of the mighty King
 on her north-side doth stand.
 3 The Lord within her palaces
 is for a refuge known.
 4 For lo, the kings that gather'd were,
 together by have gone.
 5 But, when they did behold the same,
 they wondring would not stay :
 But, being troubled at the sight,
 they thence did haste away.
 6 Great terror there took hold on them,
 they

they were possess'd with fear,
Their grief came like a woman's pain,
when she a child doth bear.

7 Thou Tarbith ships with east-wind
8 As we have heard it told, (break't.
So in the city of the Lord
our eyes did it behold:

In our God's city, which his hand
for ever stablish will.

9 We of thy loving kindness thought,
Lord, in thy temple still.

10 O Lord, according to thy name,
through all the earth's thy praise:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousness always.

11 Because thy judgments are made known,
let Zion mount rejoyce;

Of Judah let the daughters all
send forth a cheerful voice.

12 Walk about Zion, and go round,
the high tow'rs thereof tell.

13 Consider ye her palaces,
and mark her bulwarks well;

That ye may tell posterity.

14 For this God doth abide
Our God for evermore, he will
ev'n unto death us guide.

P S A L. XLIX.

Hear this, all people, and give ear,
all in the world that dwell:

2 Both low and high, both rich and poor.

3 My mouth shall wisdom tell,
My heart shall knowledge meditate.

4 I will incline mine ear
To parables, and on the harp
my sayings dark declare.

5 Amidst those days that evil be,
why should I fearing doubt?

When of my heels th' iniquity
shall compass me about.

6 Whoe'er they be that in their wealth
their confidence do pitch,
And boast themselves, because they are
become exceeding rich.

7 Yet none of those his brother can
redeem by any way,

Nor can he unto God for him
sufficient ransom pay.

8 (Their soul's redemption precious is,
and it can never be)

9 That still he should for ever live,
and not corruption see.

10 For why? he seeth that wise men die,
and brutish fools also

Do perish, and their wealth, when dead,
to others they let go.

11 Their inward thought is, that their
and dwelling-places shall (house
Stand through all ages; they their lands
by their own names do call.

12 But yet in honour shall not man
abide continually:

But passing hence, may be compar'd
unto the beasts that die.

13 Thus brutish folly plainly is
their wisdom and their way;

Yet their posterity approve
what they do fondly say.

14 Like sheep they in the grave are laid,
and death shall them devour:

And in the morning upright men
shall over them have pow'r:

Their beauty from their dwelling shall
consume within the grave.

15 But from hell's hand God will me free,
for he shall me receive.

16 Be thou not then afraid, when one
enriched thou dost see;

Nor when the glory of his house
advanced is on high.

17 For he shall carry nothing hence;
when death his days doth end;

Nor shall his glory after him
into the grave descend.

18 Although he his own soul did bless,
whiles he on earth did live,

(And when thou to thy self dost well,
men will thee praises give)

19 He to his fathers race shall go;
they never shall see light.

20 Man honour'd, wanting knowledge, is
like beasts that perish quite.

P S A L. L.

The mighty God, the Lord
hath spoken, and did call

The earth, from rising of the sun,
to where he hath his fall.

2 From out of Zion hill,
which of excellency

And beauty the perfection is,
God shined gloriously.

3 Our God shall surely come,
keep silence shall not he:

Before him fire shall waste, great storms
shall round about him be.

4 Unto the heavens clear,
he from above shall call,

And to the earth likewise, that he
may judge his people all.

5 Together let my saints
unto me gather'd be,

Those that by sacrifice have made
a covenant with me.

6 And then the heavens shall
his righteousness declare,

Because the Lord himself is he
by whom men judged are.

7 My people Isra'l, hear,
speak will I from on high,

Against thee I will testify,
God, ev'n thy God am I.

8 I, for thy sacrifice

no blame will on thee lay;
Nor for burnt-off'rings, which to me
thou off'rest ev'ry day.

9 I'll take no calf, nor goats,
from house or folds of thine;

10 For beasts of forests, cattle all
on thousand hills are mine.

11 The fowls on mountains high
are all to me well known;

Wild beasts which in the fields do lie,
ev'n they are all mine own.

12 Then if I hungry were,
I would not tell it thee;

Because the world, and fulness all
thereof belongs to me.

13 Will I eat flesh of bulls?
or goats blood drink will I?

14 Thanks offer thou to God, and pay
thy vows to the most High.

15 And call upon me when
in trouble thou shalt be:

I will deliver thee, and thou
my name shalt glorifie.

16 But to the wicked man
God saith, My laws and truth

Shouldst thou declare? how dar'st thou
my cov'nant in thy mouth? (take

17 Sith thou instruction hat'st,
which should thy ways direct,

And, sith my words behind thy back

thou cast'st, and dost reject:

18 When thou a thief didst see,
with him thou didst consent,

And with the vile adulterers
partaker on thou went.

19 Thou giv'st thy mouth to ill,
thy tongue deceit doth frame.

20 Thou sitt'st, and gainst thy brother speak'st,
thy mother's son to shame.

21 Because I silence kept,
while thou these things hast wrought,

That I was altogether like
thy self, hath been thy thought:

Yet I will thee reprove,
and set before thine eyes

In order ranked thy misdeeds,
and thine iniquities.

22 Now, ye that God forget,
this carefully consider,

Lest I in pieces tear you all,
and none can you deliver.

23 Whoso doth offer praise,
me glorifies, and I

Will shew him God's salvation,
that orders right his way.

Another of the same.

The mighty God the Lord hath spoke;
and call'd the earth upon,

Ev'n from the rising of the sun,
unto his going down.

2 From out of Zion his own hill,
where the perfection high

Of beauty is, from thence the Lord
hath shined gloriously.

3 Our God shall come, and shall no more
be silent, but speak out:

Before him fire shall waste, great storms
shall compass him about.

4 He to the heavens from above,
and to the earth below

Shall call; that he his judgment may
before his people show.

5 Let all my saints together be
unto me gathered,

Those that by sacrifice with me
a covenant have made.

6 And then the heavens shall declare
his righteousness abroad:

Because the Lord himself doth come,
none else is judge but God.

7 Hear, O my people, and I'll speak,
O Israel by name,

Against thee I will testify,
God, ev'n thy God I am.

8 I, for thy sacrifices few,
reprove thee never will,

Nor for burnt-off'rings to have been
before me off'red still.

9 I'll take no bullock, nor he-goats
from house nor folds of thine:

10 For beasts of forests, cattle all
on thousand hills are mine.

11 The fowls are all to me well known;
that mountains high do yield,

And I do challenge as mine own,
the wild beasts of the field.

12 If I were hungry, I would not
to thee for need complain;

For earth, and all its fulness, doth
to me of right pertain.

13 That I, to eat the flesh of bulls,
take pleasure, dost thou think?

Or, that I need, to quench my thirst,
the blood of goats to drink?

14 Nay, rather unto me thy God

thanksgiving offer thou,
To the most High perform thy word,
and fully pay thy vow.

15 And, in the day of trouble great,
see that thou call on me;
I will deliver thee, and thou
my name shalt glorify.

16 But God unto the wicked faith,
Why shouldst thou mention make
Of my commands? how dar'st thou in
thy mouth my covenant take?

17 Sith it is so that thou dost hate
all good instruction,
And sith thou casts behind thy back,
and slights my words each one.

18 When thou a thief didst see, then straight
thou joyn'd with him in sin;
And with the vile adulterers
thou hast partaker been.

19 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give,
thy tongue deceit doth frame.

20 Thou sit'st, and 'gainst thy brother
thy mother's son to shame: (speakst,

21 These things thou wickedly hast done,
and I have silent been;

Thou thoughtst that I was like thy self,
and did approve thy sin:

But I will sharply thee reprove,
and I will order right

Thy sins and thy transgressions,
in presence of thy sight.

22 Consider this, and be afraid,
ye that forget the Lord,
Left I in pieces tear you all,
when none can help afford:

23 Who off'reth praise, me glorifies:
I will shew God's salvation
To him that ordereth aright
his life and conversation.

PSALM LI.

After thy loving kindness, Lord,
have mercy upon me:
For thy compassions great, blot out
all mine iniquity.

2 Me cleanse from sin, and thoroughly wash
from mine iniquity.

3 For my transgressions I confess,
my sin I ever see.

4 'Gainst thee, thee only have I sinn'd,
in thy sight done this ill:

That when thou speak'st thou mayst be just,
and clear in judging still.

5 Behold, I in iniquity
was form'd the womb within,
My mother also me conceiv'd
in guiltiness and sin.

6 Behold, thou in the inward parts
with truth delighted art:

And wisdom thou shalt make me know
within the hidden part.

7 Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:

Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall
be whiter than the snow.

8 Of gladness and of joyfulness,
make me to hear the voice:

That so these very bones which thou
hast broken, may rejoice.

9 All mine iniquities blot out,
thy face hide from my sin.

10 Create a clean heart, Lord, renew
a right spirit me within.

11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy holy spirit away.

12 Restore me thy salvation's joy,
with thy free spirit me stay.

13 Then will I teach thy ways unto
those that transgressors be:
And those that sinners are, shall then
be turned unto thee.

14 O God, of my salvation God,
me from blood-guiltiness

Set free: then shall my tongue aloud
sing of thy righteousness.

15 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee
let them be opened:

Then shall thy praises by my mouth
abroad be published.

16 For thou desirest not sacrifice,
else would I give it thee;

Nor wilt thou with burnt-offering
at all delighted be.

17 A broken spirit is to God
a pleasing sacrifice:

A broken and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.

18 Shew kindness, and do good, O Lord,
to Sion thine own hill;

The walls of thy Jerusalem
build up of thy good will.

19 Then righteous offerings shall thee please,
and offerings burnt, which they

With whole-burnt-offerings and with calves
shall on thine altar lay.

PSALM LII.

Why dost thou boast, O mighty man,
of mischief and of ill?

The goodness of almighty God
endureth ever still.

2 Thy tongue mischievous calumnies
deviseth subtilly,

Like to a razor sharp to cut,
working deceitfully.

3 Ill more than good, and more than truth
thou lovest to speak wrong.

4 Thou lovest all devouring words,
O thou deceitful tongue.

5 So God shall thee destroy for ay,
remove thee, pluck thee out

Quite from thy house, out of the land
of life he shall thee root.

6 The righteous shall it see, and fear,
and laugh at him they shall.

7 Lo, this the man is that did not
make God his strength at all:

But he in his abundant wealth
his confidence did place,

And he took strength unto himself
from his own wickedness.

8 But I am in the house of God
like to an olive green:

My confidence for ever hath
upon God's mercy been.

9 And I for ever will thee praise,
because thou hast done this:

I on thy name will wait, for good
before thy saints it is.

PSALM LIII.

That there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:

They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.

2 The Lord upon the sons of men
from heav'n did cast his eyes,

To see if any one there was
that sought God, and was wise.

3 They altogether filthy are,
they all are backward gone;

And there is none that doeth good,
no not so much as one.

4 These workers of iniquity,
do they not know at all,

That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call?

5 Ev'n there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismay'd,

Whereas there was no cause at all
why they should be afraid:

For God his bones that thee besieg'd
hath scatt'ed all abroad,

Thou hast confounded them, for they
despised are of God.

6 Let Isra'el's help from Sion come,
when back the Lord shall bring

His captives, Jacob shall rejoice,
and Israel shall sing.

PSALM LIV.

Save me, O God, by thy great name,
and judge me by thy strength.

2 My prayer hear, O God; give ear
unto my words at length.

3 For they that strangers are to me
do up against me rise;

Oppressors seek my soul, and God
set not before their eyes.

4 The Lord my God my helper is,
lo, therefore I am bold;

He taketh part with ev'ry one
that doth my soul uphold.

5 Unto mine enemies he shall
mischief and ill repay:

O for thy truth's sake cut them off,
and sweep them clean away.

6 I will a sacrifice to thee
give with free willingness:

Thy name, O Lord, because 'tis good,
with praise I will confess.

7 For he hath me delivered
from all adversities;

And his desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

PSALM LV.

Lord, hear my pray'r, hide not thy self
from my intreating voice.

2 Attend and hear me: in my plaint
I mourn and make a noise.

3 Because of th'en'my's voice, and for
lewd mens oppression great;

On me they cast iniquity,
and they in wrath me hate:

4 Sore pain'd within me is my heart,
death's terrors on me fall.

5 On me comes trembling, fear and dread
o'erwhelmed me withal:

6 O that I like a dove had wings,
said I, then would I fly:

Far hence, that I might find a place
where I in rest might be.

7 Lo, then far off I wander would,
and in the desert stay.

8 From windy storms and tempest I
would haste to 'scape away.

9 O Lord, on them destruction bring,
and do their tongues divide:

For in the city violence
and strife I have espy'd.

10 They day and night upon the walls
do go about it round:

There mischief is, and sorrow there
in midst of it is found.

11 Abundant wickedness there is
within her inward part;

And from her streets deceitfulness
and guile do not depart.

12 He was no foe that me reproach'd,
then that endure I could;

Nor hater that did 'gainst me boast,
from him me hide I would :
13 But thou, man, who mine equal, guide,
and mine acquaintance wast.
14 We joy'd sweet counsels, to God's house
in company we past.

15 Let death upon them seize, and down
let them go quick to hell ;
For wickedness doth much abound
among them where they dwell.
16 I'll call on God : God will me save.
17 I'll pray, and make a noise
At ev'ning, morning, and at noon,
and he shall hear my voice.

18 He hath my soul delivered,
that it in peace might be,
From battle that against me was,
for many were with me.
19 The Lord shall hear, and them afflict,
of old who hath abode :
Because they never changes have,
therefore they fear not God.

20 'Gainst those that were at peace with him
he hath put forth his hand ;
The covenant which he had made,
by breaking he profan'd.
21 More smooth than butter were his words,
while in his heart was war :
His speeches were more soft than oyl,
and yet drawn swords they are.

22 Cast thou thy burden on the Lord,
and he shall thee sustain ;
Yea, he shall cause the righteous man
unmoved to remain.
23 But thou, O Lord my God, those men
in justice shalt o'erthrow,
And in destruction's dungeon dark,
at last shalt lay them low :

The bloody and deceitful men
shall not live half their days :
But upon thee with confidence
I will depend always.

P S A L. LVI.

Show mercy, Lord, to me, for man
would swallow me outright :
He me oppresseth, while he doth
against me daily fight.

2 They daily would me swallow up
that hate me spitefully :
For they be many that do fight
against me, O most High.

3 When I'm afraid, I'll trust in thee :
4 In God I'll praise his word ;
I will not fear what flesh can do,
my trust is in the Lord.

5 Each day they wrest my words, their
'gainst me are all for ill : (thoughts
6 They meet, they lurk, they mark my steps,
waiting my soul to kill.

7 But shall they by iniquity
escape thy judgment so ?
O God, with indignation, down
do thou the people throw.

8 My wanderings all what they have been
thou know'st, their number took :
Into thy bottle put my tears,
are they not in thy book ?

9 My foes shall, when I cry, turn back,
I know't, God is for me.

10 In God his word I'll praise, his word
in God shall praised be.

11 In God I trust, I will not fear
what man can do to me.

12 Thy vows upon me are, O God :
I'll render praise to thee.

13 Wilt thou not, who from death me sav'd,

my feet from falls keep free,
To walk before God in the light
of those that living be ?

P S A L. LVII.

Be merciful to me, O God,
thy mercy unto me
Do thou extend, because my soul
doth put her trust in thee :
Yea, in the shadow of thy wings,
my refuge I will place,
Until these sad calamities
do wholly overpals.

2 My cry I will cause to ascend
unto the Lord most high,
To God who doth all things for me
perform most perfectly.

3 From heav'n he shall send down, and me
from his reproach defend,
That would devour me ; God his truth
and mercy forth shall send.

4 My soul among fierce lions is,
I fire-brands live among,
Mensons, whose teeth are spears and darts,
a sharp sword is their tongue.

5 Be thou exalted very high
above the heav'ns, O God ;
Let thou thy glory be advanc'd
o'er all the earth abroad.

6 My soul's bow'd down ; for they a net
have laid my steps to snare ;
Into the pit which they have digg'd
for me, they fallen are.

7 My heart is fixt, my heart is fixt :
O God, I'll sing and praise.

8 My glory wake, wake psaltery, harp ;
my self I'll early raise.

9 I'll praise thee 'mong the people, Lord,
'mong nations sing will I :

10 For great to heav'n thy mercy is,
thy truth is to the sky.

11 O Lord, exalted be thy name,
above the heav'ns to stand ;

Do thou thy glory far advance
above both sea and land.

P S A L. LVIII.

DO ye, O congregation,
indeed speak righteousness ?
O ye that are the sons of men,
judge ye with uprightness ?

2 Yea, ev'n within your very hearts
ye wickedness have done ;
And ye the violence of your hands
do weigh the earth upon.

3 The wicked men estranged are
ev'n from the very womb ;
They speaking lies do stray, as soon
as to the world they come.

4 Unto a serpent's poison like
their poison doth appear ;
Yea, they are like the adder deaf,
that closely stops her ear :

5 That so she may not hear the voice
of one that charm her would,
No not though he most cunning were,
and charm most wisely could :

6 Their teeth, O God, within their mouth
break thou in pieces small ;
The great teeth break thou out, O Lord,
of these young lions all.

7 Let them like waters melt away,
which downward still do flow :
In pieces cut his arrows all,
when he shall bend his bow.

8 Like to a snail that melts away,
let each of them be gone :

Like woman's birth untimely, that
they never see the sun.

9 He shall them take away, before
your pots the thorns can find,
Both living, and in fury great,
as with a stormy wind.

10 The righteous when he vengeance sees,
he shall be joyful then :
The righteous one shall wash his feet
in blood of wicked men.

11 So men shall say, The righteous man
reward shall never miss :
And verily upon the earth
a God to judge there is.

P S A L. LIX.

MY God, deliver me from those
that are mine enemies :
And do thou me defend from those
that up against me rile.

2 Do thou deliver me from them
that work iniquity ;
And give me safety from the men
of bloody cruelty.

3 For lo, they for my soul lay wait :
the mighty do combine
Against me, Lord, not for my fault,
nor any sin of mine.

4 They run, and without fault in me
themselves do ready make :
Awake to meet me with thy help,
and do thou notice take.

5 Awake therefore, Lord God of hosts,
thou God of Israel,
To visit heathen all : spare none
that wickedly rebel.

6 At ev'ning they go to and fro ;
they make great noise and sound
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.

7 Behold, they belch out with their mouth,
and in their lips are swords :
For they do say thus, Who is he
that now doth hear our words ?

8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them,
and all the heathen mock,
9 While he's in pow'r, I'll wait on thee ;
for God is my high rock.

10 He of my mercy that is God,
betimes shall me prevent :
Upon mine en'mies God shall let
me see my heart's content ;

11 Them slay nor, lest my folk forget :
but scatter them abroad
By thy strong pow'r ; and bring them down ;
O thou our shield and God.

12 For their mouth's sin, and for the words
that from their lips do fly,
Let them be taken in their pride,
because they curse and ly.

13 In wrath consume them, them consume ;
that so they may not be :
And that in Jacob God doth rule,
to th'earth's end let them see.

14 At ev'ning let thou them return,
making great noise and sound
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.

15 And let them wander up and down
in seeking food to eat ;
And let them grudge when they shall not
be satisfy'd with meat.

16 But of thy pow'r I'll sing aloud,
at morn thy mercy praise :
For thou to me my refuge wast,

and to w'r in troublous days.
 17 O God, thou art my strength, I will
 sing praises unto thee;
 For God is my defence, a God
 of mercy unto me.

P S A L. LX.

O Lord, thou hast rejected us,
 and scattered us abroad,
 Thou justly hast displeased been,
 return to us, O God.
 2 The earth to tremble thou hast made,
 therein didst breaches make:
 Do thou thereof the breaches heal,
 because the land doth shake.
 3 Unto thy people thou hard things
 hast shew'd, and on them sent:
 And thou hast caused us to drink
 wine of astonishment.
 4 And yet a banner thou hast giv'n
 to them who thee do fear:
 That it by them, because of truth,
 displayed may appear.
 5 That thy beloved people may
 deliv'ed be from thrall:
 Save with the pow'r of thy right hand,
 and hear me when I call.
 6 God in his holiness hath spoke,
 herein I will take pleasure:
 Shechem I will divide, and forth
 will Succoth's valley measure.
 7 Gilead I claim as mine by right,
 Manasseh mine shall be;
 Ephraim's of mine head the strength,
 Judah gives law for me.
 8 Moab's my washing pot, my shoe
 I'll over Edom throw:
 And over Palestina's land
 I will in triumph go.
 9 O who is he will bring me to
 the city fortify'd?
 O who is he that to the land
 of Edom will me guide?
 10 O God, which hadest us cast off,
 this thing wilt thou not do?
 Ev'n thou O God, which didest not
 forth with our armies go.
 11 Help us from trouble; for the help
 is vain which man supplies.
 12 Through God we'll do great acts: he
 tread down our enemies. (shall)

P S A L. LXI.

O God, give ear unto my cry,
 unto my pray'r attend.
 2 From th' utmost corner of the land
 my cry to thee I'll send:
 What time my heart is overwhelm'd,
 and in perplexity;
 Do thou me lead unto the rock
 that higher is than I.
 3 For thou hast for my refuge been
 a shelter by thy pow'r:
 And, for defence against my foes,
 thou hast been a strong tow'r.
 4 Within thy tabernacle I
 for ever will abide:
 And under covert of thy wings
 with confidence me hide.
 5 For thou the vows that I did make,
 O Lord my God, didst hear:
 Thou hast giv'n me the heritage
 of those thy name that fear.
 6 A life prolong'd for many days
 thou to the king wilt give:
 Like many generations be
 the years which he shall live.

7 He in God's presence his abode
 for evermore shall have:
 O do thou truth and mercy both
 prepare that may him save.
 8 And so I will perpetually
 sing praise unto thy name,
 That having made my vows, I may
 each day perform the same.

P S A L. LXII.

MY soul with expectation
 depends on God indeed:
 My strength and my salvation doth
 from him alone proceed.
 2 He only my salvation is,
 and my strong rock is he:
 He only is my sure defence,
 much mov'd I shall not be.
 3 How long will ye against a man
 plot mischief? ye shall all
 Be slain, ye as a tott'ring fence
 shall be, and bowing wall.
 4 They only plot to cast him down
 from his excellency,
 They joy in lies: with mouth they bless,
 but they curse inwardly.
 5 My soul, wait thou with patience
 upon thy God alone:
 On him dependeth all my hope
 and expectation.
 6 He only my salvation is,
 and my strong rock is he;
 He only is my sure defence,
 I shall not moved be.
 7 In God my glory placed is,
 and my salvation sure:
 In God the rock is of my strength,
 my refuge most secure.
 8 Ye people, place your confidence
 in him continually;
 Before him pour ye out your heart,
 God is our refuge high.
 9 Surely mean men are vanity,
 and great men are a lie:
 In balance laid, they wholly are
 more light than vanity.
 10 Trust ye not in oppression,
 in robb'ry be not vain:
 On wealth set not your hearts, when as
 increased is your gain.

11 God hath it spoken once to me,
 yea, this I heard again,
 That power to almighty God
 alone doth appertain.
 12 Yea, mercy also unto thee
 belongs, O Lord, alone;
 For thou according to his work
 rewardest ev'ry one.

P S A L. LXIII.

L Ord, thee my God I'll early seek:
 my soul doth thirst for thee:
 My flesh longs in a dry parch'd land,
 wherein no waters be.
 2 That I thy power may behold,
 and brightness of thy face,
 As I have seen thee heretofore,
 within thy holy place.
 3 Since better is thy love than life,
 my lips thee praise shall give.
 4 I in thy name will lift my hands,
 and bless thee while I live.
 5 Ev'n as with marrow and with fat,
 my soul shall filled be:
 Then shall my mouth with joyful lips
 sing praises unto thee.

6 When I do thee upon my bed

remember with delight,
 And when on thee I meditate
 in watches of the night.
 7 In shadow of thy wings I'll joy,
 for thou mine help hast been.
 8 My soul thee follows hard, and me
 thy right hand doth sustain.
 9 Who seek my soul to spill, shall sink
 down to earth's lowest room.
 10 They by the sword shall be cut off,
 and foxes prey become.
 11 Yet shall the king in God rejoyce,
 and each one glory shall
 That swear by him: but stopt shall be
 the mouth of liars all.

P S A L. LXIV.

W Hen I to thee my prayer make,
 Lord, to my voice give ear;
 My life save from the enemy
 of whom I stand in fear.
 2 Me from their secret counsel hide,
 who do live wickedly;
 From insurrection of those men
 that work iniquity.
 3 Who do their tongues with malice whet,
 and make them cut like swords,
 In whose bent bows are arrows set,
 ev'n sharp and bitter words:
 4 That they may at the perfect man
 in secret aim their shot;
 Yea, suddenly they dare at him
 to shoot, and fear it not.
 5 In ill encourage they themselves,
 and their snares close do lay:
 Together conference they have,
 Who shall them see? they say.
 6 They have search'd out iniquities,
 a perfect search they keep:
 Of each of them the inward thought,
 and very heart is deep.
 7 God shall an arrow shoot at them,
 and wound them suddenly.
 8 So their own tongue shall them confound,
 all who them see, shall flee.
 9 And on all men a fear shall fall,
 God's works they shall declare;
 For they shall wisely notice take
 what these his doings are.
 10 In God the righteous shall rejoyce,
 and trust upon his might;
 Yea, they shall greatly glory all,
 in heart that are upright.

P S A L. LXV.

P Raise waits for thee in Sion, Lord;
 to thee vows paid shall be.
 2 O thou that hearer art of pray'r,
 all flesh shall come to thee.
 3 Iniquities, I must confess,
 prevail against me do:
 But as for our transgressions,
 them purge away shalt thou.
 4 Blest is the man whom thou dost choose,
 and mak'st approach to thee,
 That he within thy courts, O Lord,
 may still a dweller be:
 We surely shall be satisfy'd
 with thy abundant grace,
 And with the goodness of thy house,
 ev'n of thy holy place.
 5 O God of our salvation,
 thou in thy righteousness,
 By fearful works, unto our pray'rs
 thine answer dost express:
 Therefore the ends of all the earth,
 and

and those afar that be
Upon the seas, their confidence,
O Lord, will place in thee.

6 Who, being girt with pow'r, lets fast
by his great strength the hills.
7 Who noise of seas, noise of their waves,
and people's tumult stills.
8 Those in the utmost parts that dwell
are at thy signs afraid:
Th'outgoings of the morn and ev'n
by thee are joyful made.

9 The earth thou visit'st, wat'ring it
thou mak'st it rich to grow
With God's full flood; thou corn prepar'st,
when thou provid'st it so.
10 Her riggs thou wat'rest plenteously,
her furrows settlest:
With show'rs thou dost her mollifie,
her spring by thee is blest.

11 So thou the year most lib'rally
dost with thy goodness crown,
And all thy paths abundantly
on us drop fatness down.
12 They drop upon the pastures wide
that do in deserts lie:
The little hills on ev'ry side
rejoyce right pleasantly.

13 With flocks the pastures clothed be,
the vales with corn are clad;
And now they shout and sing to thee,
for thou hast made them glad.

PSAL. LXVI.

All lands to God in joyful sounds
aloft your voices raise,
2 Sing forth the honour of his name,
and glorious make his praise.
3 Say unto God, How terrible
in all thy works art thou?
Through thy great pow'r thy foes to thee
shall be constrain'd to bow.

4 All on the earth shall worship thee,
they shall thy praise proclaim
In songs: they shall sing cheerfully
unto thy holy name.
5 Come, and the works that God hath
with admiration see: (wrought
In's working to the sons of men
most terrible is he.

6 Into dry land the sea he turn'd,
and they a passage had,
Ev'n marching through the flood on foot,
there we in him were glad.
7 He ruleth ever by his pow'r,
his eyes the nations see:
O let not the rebellious ones
lift up themselves on high.

8 Ye people, blest our God: aloud
the voice speak of his praise:
9 Our soul in life who safe preserves,
our feet from sliding stays.
10 For thou didst prove and try us, Lord,
as men do silver try:
11 Broughtst us into the net, and mad'st
bands on our loyns to ly:

12 Thou hast caus'd men ride o'er our heads,
and though that we did pass
Thro' fire and water, yet thou broughtst
us to a wealthy place.

13 I'll bring burnt-off'rings to thy house,
to thee my vows I'll pay,
14 Which my lips utter'd, my mouth spake,
when trouble on me lay.

15 Burnt-sacrifices of fat rams
with incense I will bring:
Of bullocks and of goats I will
present an offering.

16 All that fear God, come, hear, I'll tell
what he did for my soul.

17 I with my mouth unto him cry'd,
my tongue did him extol.

18 If in my heart I sin regard,
the Lord will not me hear:

19 But surely God me heard, and to
my pray'rs voice gave ear.

20 O let the Lord our gracious God
for ever blessed be,
Who turned not my pray'r from him,
nor yet his grace from me.

PSAL. LXVII.

Lord, blest and pity us,
shine on us with thy face:
2 That th'earth thy way, and nations all
may know thy saving grace.
3 Let people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thee praise.
4 O let the nations be glad,
in songs their voices raise:

Thou't justly people judge,
on earth rule nations all.

5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let them
praise thee both great and small.

6 The earth her fruit shall yield,
our God shall blessing send.

7 God shall us blest, men shall him fear
unto earth's utmost end.

Another of the same.

Lord, unto us be merciful,
do thou us also blest;
And graciously cause shine on us
the brightness of thy face:

2 That so thy way upon the earth
to all men may be known,

Also among the nations all
thy saving health be shown.

3 O let thee people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thee praise.

4 O let the nations be glad,
and sing for joy always:

For rightly thou shalt people judge,
and nations rule on earth.

5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let all
the folk praise thee with mirth.

6 Then shall the earth yield her increase,
God, our God blest us shall.

7 God shall us blest, and of the earth
the ends shall fear him all.

PSAL. LXVIII.

Let God arise, and scattered
let all his en'mies be;
And let all those that do him hate,
before his presence flee.

2 As smoke is driv'n, so drive thou them:
as fire melts wax away,
Before God's face let wicked men
so perish and decay.

3 But let the righteous be glad,
let them before God's sight

Be very joyful; yea, let them
rejoyce with all their might,

4 To God sing, to his name sing praise,
extol him with your voice,
That rides on heav'n by his name JAH,
before his face rejoyce.

5 Because the Lord a father is
unto the fatherless:

God is the widows judge within
his place of holiness.

6 God doth the solitary set
in fam'lies: and from bands

The chain'd doth free, but rebels do
inhabit parched lands.

7 O God, what time thou didst go forth
before thy people's face;

And when through the great wilderness
thy glorious marching was;

8 Then at God's presence shook the earth,
then drops from heaven fell:
This Sinai shook before the Lord,
the God of Israel.

9 O God, thou to thine heritage
didst send a plenteous rain,

Whereby thou, when it weary was,
didst it refresh again.

10 Thy congregation then did make
their habitation there:

Of thine own goodness for the poor,
O God, thou didst prepare.

11 The Lord himself did give the word,
the word abroad did spread:

Great was the company of them
the same who published.

12 Kings of great armies foiled were,
and forc'd to flee away,

And women, who remain'd at home,
did distribute the prey.

13 Though ye have li'n among the pots,
like doves ye shall appear,

Whose wings with silver, and with gold
whole feathers cover'd are.

14 When there th'Almighty scatt' red kings,
like Salmon-snow, 'twas white.

15 God's hill is like to Bashan hill,
like Bashan hill for height.

16 Why do ye leap, ye mountains high?
this is the hill where God

Desires to dwell; yea, God in it
for ay will make abode.

17 God's chariots twenty thousand are,
thousands of angels strong:

In's holy place God is, as in
mount Sinai, them among.

18 Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious
ascended up on high,

And in triumph victorious led
captive captivity:

Thou hast received gifts for men,
for such as did rebel;

Yea, ev'n for them, that God the Lord
in midst of them might dwell.

19 Blest be the Lord, who is to us
of our salvation God,

Who daily with his benefits
us plenteously doth load.

20 He of salvation is the God,
who is our God most strong:

And unto God the Lord, from death
the issues do belong.

21 But surely God shall wound the head
of those that are his foes;

The hairy scalp of him that still
on in his trespass goes.

22 God said, My people I will bring
again from Bashan hill;

Yea, from the sea's devouring deeps
them bring again I will.

23 That in the blood of enemies
thy foot imbru'd may be,

And of thy dogs dipt in the same
the tongue thou mayest see.

24 Thy goings they have seen, O God,
the steps of majesty

Of my God, and my mighty King,
within the sanctuary.

25 Before went singers, players next
on instruments took way:

And them among the damsels were
that did on timbrels play.

E 26 With-

26 Within the congregations
bless God with one accord;
From Isra'el's fountain do ye bless
and praise the mighty Lord.

27 With their prince little Benjamin,
princes and council there
Of Judah were, there Zebulun's
and Naphtali's princes were. (strong
28 Thy God commands thy strength, make
what thou wroughtst for us, Lord.
29 For thy house at Jerusalem
kings shall thee gifts afford.

30 The spear-men's host, the multitude
of bulls which fiercely look,
These calves which people have forth sent,
O Lord our God, rebuke,
Till every one submit himself,
and silver pieces bring:
The people that delight in war
disperse, O God, and King.

31 Those that be princes great shall then
come out of Egypt lands,
And Ethiopia to God
shall soon stretch out her hands.

32 O all ye kingdoms of the earth,
sing praises to this King;
For he is Lord that ruleth all,
unto him praises sing.

33 To him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns
which he of old did found;
Lo, he sends out his voice, a voice
in might that doth abound.

34 Strength unto God do ye ascribe;
for his excellency
Is over Israel, his strength
is in the clouds most high.

35 Thou'rt from thy temple dreadful, Lord,
Isra'el's own God is he,
Who gives his people strength and pow'r:
O let God blessed be.

PSALM LXX.

SAve me, O God, because the floods
do so environ me,
That ev'n unto my very soul
come in the waters be.

2 I downward in deep mire do sink,
where standing there is none;
I am into deep waters come,
where floods have o'er me gone.

3 I weary with my crying am,
my throat is also dry'd;
Mine eyes do fail, while for my God
I waiting do abide.

4 Those men that do without a cause
bear hatred unto me,
Than are the hairs upon my head,
in number more they be.

They that would me destroy, and are
mine enemies wrongfully,
Are mighty: so what I took not,
to render fore'd was I.

5 Lord, thou my folly know'st, my sins
not cover'd are from thee.

6 Let none that wait on thee be sham'd,
Lord God of hosts, for me:

O Lord, the God of Israel,
let none who search do make
And seek thee, be at any time
confounded for my sake.

7 For I have born reproach for thee,
my face is hid with shame.

8 To brethren strange, to mother's sons
an alien I became.

9 Because the zeal did eat me up,
which to thy house I bare;
And the reproaches cast at thee,

upon me fallen are.

10 My tears and fasts t' afflict my soul
were turned to my shame.

11 When sackcloth I did wear, to them
a proverb I became.

12 The men that in the gate do sit,
against me evil spake:

They also that vile drunkards were,
of me their song did make.

13 But in an acceptable time
my pray'r, Lord, is to thee:

In truth of thy salvation, Lord,
and mercy great, hear me.

14 Deliver me out of the mire,
from sinking do me keep:

Free me from those that do me hate,
and from the waters deep.

15 Let not the flood on me prevail,
whose water overflows;

Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit
her mouth upon me close.

16 Hear me, O Lord, because thy love
and kindness is most good;

Turn unto me, according to
thy mercies multitude.

17 Nor from thy servant hide thy face,
I'm troubled, soon attend.

18 Draw near my soul, and it redeem,
me from my foes defend.

19 To thee is my reproach well known,
my shame and my disgrace:

Those that mine adversaries be,
are all before thy face.

20 Reproach hath broke my heart, I'm full
of grief; I look'd for one

To pity me, but none I found:
comforters found I none.

21 They also bitter gall did give
unto me for my meat:

They gave me vinegar to drink,
when as my thirst was great.

22 Before them let their table prove
a snare, and do thou make

Their welfare and prosperity
a trap themselves to take.

23 Let thou their eyes so darkned be,
that sight may them forsake:

And let their loyns be made by thee
continually to shake.

24 Thy fury pour thou out on them
and indignation:

And let thy wrathful anger, Lord,
fast hold take them upon.

25 All waste and desolate let be
their habitation,

And in their tabernacles all
inhabitants be none.

26 Because him they do persecute,
whom thou didst smite before;

They talk unto the grief of those
whom thou hast wounded fore.

27 Add thou iniquity unto
their former wickedness:

And do not let them come at all
into thy righteousness.

28 Out of the book of life let them
be ras'd and blotted quite;

Among the just and righteous
let not their names be writ.

29 But now become exceeding poor
and sorrowful am I:

By thy salvation, O my God,
let me be set on high.

30 The name of God, I with a song
most cheerfully will praise;

And I, in giving thanks to him,

his name shall highly raise.

31 This to the Lord a sacrifice
more gracious shall prove,

Than bullock, ox, or any beast
that hath both horn and hoof.

32 When this the humble men shall see,
it joy to them shall give;

O all ye that do seek the Lord,
your heart shall ever live.

33 For God the poor hears, and will not
his prisoners contemn.

34 Let heav'n and earth, and seas him praise,
and all that move in them.

35 For God will Judah's cities build,
and he will Sion save:

That they may dwell therein, and it
in sure possession have.

36 And they that are his servants seed,
inherit shall the same;

So shall they have their dwelling there
that love his blessed name.

PSALM LXXI.

Lord, haste me to deliver,
with speed, Lord, succour me.

2 Let them that for my soul do seek,
sham'd and confounded be:

Turn'd back be they and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.

3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, that say,
their shaming to requite.

4 In thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee:

Let them who thy salvation love,
say still, God praised be.

5 I poor and needy am,
come, Lord, and make no stay:

My help thou and deliver art,
O Lord, make no delay.

Another of the same.

Make haste, O God, me to preserve,
with speed, Lord, succour me.

2 Let them that for my soul do seek,
sham'd and confounded be:

Let them be turned back, and sham'd
that in my hurt delight.

3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, that say,
their shaming to requite.

4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee:

Let them who thy salvation love,
say still, God praised be.

5 But I both poor and needy am,
come, Lord, and make no stay:

My help thou and deliver art,
O Lord, make no delay.

PSALM LXXI.

O Lord, my hope and confidence
is plac'd in thee alone:

Then let thy servant never be
put to confusion.

2 And let me in thy righteousness
from thee deliverance have:

Cause me escape, incline thine ear
unto me, and me save.

3 Be thou my dwelling rock, to which
I ever may resort:

Thou gav'st commandment me to save,
for thou'rt my rock and fort.

4 Free me, my God, from wicked hands,
hands cruel and unjust.

5 For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,
and from my youth my trust.

6 Thou from the womb didst hold me up:

thou art the same that me
Out of my mother's bowels took,
I ever will praise thee.
7 To many I a wonder am :
but thou'rt my refuge strong.
8 Fill'd let my mouth be with thy praise
and honour all day long.
9 O do not cast me off, when as
old age doth overtake me ;
And when my strength decayed is,
then do not thou forsake me.
10 For those that are mine enemies,
against me speak with hate :
And they together counsel take,
that for my soul lay wait.
11 They said, God leaves him ; him pursue
and take, none will him save.
12 Be thou not far from me, my God :
thy speedy help I crave.
13 Confound, consume them, that unto
my soul are enemies :
Cloth'd be they with reproach and shame,
that do my hurt devise.
14 But I with expectation
will hope continually ;
And yet with praises more and more
I will thee magnify.
15 Thy justice and salvation
my mouth abroad shall show,
Ev'n all the day : for I thereof
the numbers do not know.
16 And I will constantly go on
in strength of God the Lord :
And thine own righteousness, ev'n thine
alone, I will record.
17 For, even from my youth, O God,
by thee I have been taught :
And hitherto I have declar'd
the wonders thou hast wrought.
18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when I
old and gray-headed grow :
Till to this age thy strength and pow'r
to all to come I show.
19 And thy most perfect righteousness,
O Lord, is very high,
Who hast so great things done : O God,
who is like unto thee ?
20 Thou, Lord, who great adversities
and sore to me didst show,
Shalt quicken, and bring me again
from depths of earth below.
21 My greatness and my pow'r thou wilt
increase and far extend :
On ev'ry side, against all grief
thou wilt me comfort lend.
22 Thee, ev'n thy truth I'll also praise,
my God, with psaltery :
Thou holy One of Israel,
with harp I'll sing to thee.
23 My lips shall much rejoyce in thee,
when I thy praises sound :
My soul, which thou redeemed hast,
in joy shall much abound.
24 My tongue thy justice shall proclaim,
continuing all day long :
For they confounded are, and sham'd,
that seek to do me wrong.

PSAL. LXXII.

O Lord, thy judgments give the king,
his son thy righteousness.
2 With right he shall thy people judge,
thy poor with uprightness.
3 The lofty mountains shall bring forth
unto the people peace :
likewise the little hills the same
shall do by righteousness.

4 The people's poor ones he shall judge,
the needy's children save :
And those shall he in pieces break,
who them oppress'd have.
5 They shall thee fear while sun and moon
do last, through ages all.
6 Like rain on mown grafs he shall drop,
or show'rs on earth that fall.
7 The just shall flourish in his days,
and prosper in his reign :
He shall, while doth the moon endure,
abundant peace maintain.
8 His large and great dominion shall
from sea to sea extend,
It from the river shall reach forth
unto earth's utmost end.
9 They in the wilderness that dwell,
bow down before him must :
And they that are his enemies,
shall lick the very dust.
10 The kings of Tarshish and the isles
to him shall presents bring,
And unto him shall offer gifts,
Sheba's and Seba's king.
11 Yea, all the mighty kings on earth
before him down shall fall :
And all the nations of the world
do service to him shall.
12 For he the needy shall preserve,
when he to him doth call :
The poor also, and him that hath
no help of man at all.
13 The poor man and the indigent
in mercy he shall spare :
He shall preserve alive the souls
of those that needy are.
14 Both from deceit and violence
their soul he shall set free :
And in his sight right precious
and dear their blood shall be.
15 Yea, he shall live, and giv'n to him
shall be of Sheba's gold ;
For him still shall they pray, and he
shall daily be extoll'd.
16 Of corn an handful in the earth
on tops of mountains high,
With prosp'rous fruit shall shake, like trees
on Lebanon that be :
The city shall be flourishing,
her citizens abound
In number shall, like to the grafs
that grows upon the ground.
17 His name for ever shall endure,
last like the sun it shall :
Men shall be blest in him, and blest
all nations shall him call.
18 Now blessed be the Lord our God,
the God of Israel ;
For he alone doth wondrous works,
in glory that excel.
19 And blessed be his glorious name
to all eternity :
The whole earth let his glory fill :
Amen, so let it be.

PSAL. LXXIII.

YEt God is good to Israel,
to each pure hearted one.
2 But as for me, my steps near slipt,
my feet were almost gone.
3 For I envious was, and grudg'd
the foolish folk to see,
When I perceiv'd the wicked sort
enjoy prosperity.
4 For still their strength continueth firm,
their death of bands is free.
5 They are not toil'd as other men,

nor plagu'd as others be.
6 Therefore their pride, like to a chain,
them compasseth about ;
And, as a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout.
7 Their eyes stand out with fat, they have
more than their hearts could wish.
8 They are corrupt, their talk of wrong
both lewd and lofty is.
9 They set their mouth against the heav'ns,
in their blasphemous talk ;
And their reproaching tongue throughout
the earth at large doth walk.
10 His people oftentimes for this
look back, and turn about ;
Sith waters of so full a cup
to these are poured out.
11 And thus they say, How can it be
that God these things doth know ?
Or, can there in the Highest be
knowledge of things below ?
12 Behold, these are the wicked ones,
yet prosper at their will
In worldly things, they do increase
in wealth and riches still.
13 I verily have done in vain
my heart to purify :
To no effect in innocence
washed my hands have I.
14 For daily, and all day throughout,
great plagues I suffer'd have ;
Yea, ev'ry morning I of new
did chastisement receive.
15 If in this manner foolishly
to speak I would intend,
Thy childrens generation,
behold, I should offend.
16 When I this thought to know, it was
too hard a thing for me.
17 Till to God's sanctuary I went,
then I their end did see.
18 Assuredly thou didst them set
a slipp'ry place upon :
Them suddenly thou castedst down
into destruction.
19 How, in a moment, suddenly
to ruin brought are they !
With fearful terrors utterly
they are consum'd away.
20 Ev'n like unto a dream, when one
from sleeping doth arise ;
So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'st,
their image shalt despise.
21 Thus grieved was my heart in me,
and me my reins oppress'd.
22 So rude was I, and ignorant,
and in thy sight a beast.
23 Nevertheless continually,
O Lord, I am with thee :
Thou dost me hold by my right hand,
and still upholdest me.
24 Thou, with thy counsel, while I live
wilt me conduct and guide ;
And to thy glory afterward
receive me to abide.
25 Whom have I in the heavens high,
but thee, O Lord, alone ?
And in the earth whom I desire
besides thee, there is none.
26 My flesh and heart doth faint and fail,
but God doth fail me never ;
For of my heart God is the strength,
and portion for ever.
27 For lo, they that are far from thee,
for ever perish shall :

Them that a whoring from thee go,
thou hast destroyed all.

28 But surely it is good for me,
that I draw near to God:
In God I trust, that all thy works
I may declare abroad.

PSALM LXXIV.

O God, why hast thou cast us off?
is it for evermore?

Against thy pasture-sheep why doth
thine anger smoke so sore?

2 O call to thy remembrance
thy congregation,
Which thou hast purchased of old;
still think the same upon:

The rod of thine inheritance,
which thou redeemed hast,
This Sion hill wherein thou hadst
thy dwelling in times past.

3 To these long desolations
thy feet lift, do not tarry;
For all the ills thy foes have done
within thy sanctuary.

4 Amidst the congregations
thine enemies do rore:
Their ensigns they set up for signs
of triumph, thee before.
5 A man was famous, and was had
in estimation,
According as he lifted up
his ax thick trees upon.

6 But all at once with axes now
and hammers they go to,
And down the carved work thereof
they break, and quite undo.

7 They fired have thy sanctuary,
and have defil'd the same,
By casting down unto the ground
the place where dwelt thy name.

8 Thus said they in their hearts, Let us
destroy them out of hand:
They burnt up all the synagogues
of God, within the land.

9 Our signs we do not now behold,
there is not us among
A prophet more, nor any one
that knows the time how long.

10 How long, Lord, shall the enemy
thus in reproach exclaim?
And shall the adversary thus
always blaspheme thy name?

11 Thy hand, ev'n thy right hand of might,
why dost thou thus draw back?
O from thy bosom pluck it out,
for our deliverance sake.

12 For certainly God is my King,
ev'n from the times of old,
Working in midst of all the earth
salvation manifold.

13 The sea by thy great pow'r to part
asunder thou didst make;
And thou the dragons head, O Lord,
within the waters brake.

14 The leviathan's heads thou brak'st
in pieces, and didst give
Him to be meat unto the folk
in wilderness that live.

15 Thou clav'st the fountain and the flood,
which did with streams abound:
Thou dry'dst the mighty waters up
unto the very ground.

16 Thine only is the day, O Lord,
thine also is the night;
And thou alone prepared hast
the sun and shining light.

17 By thee the borders of the earth

were settled ev'ry where:

The summer and the winter both
by thee created were.

18 That th'enemy reproached hath,
O keep it in record;
And, that the foolish people have
blasphem'd thy name, O Lord.

19 Unto the multitude do not
thy turtle's soul deliver;
The congregation of thy poor
do not forget for ever.

20 Unto thy cov'nant have respect,
for earth's dark places be
Full of the habitations
of horrid cruelty.

21 O let not those that be oppress'd
return again with shame:
Let those that poor and needy are
give praise unto thy name.

22 Do thou, O God, arise and plead
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how thou art reproacht
still by the foolish one.

23 Do not forget the voice of those
that are thine enemies:
The tumult ever grows of those
that do against thee rise.

PSALM LXXV.

TO thee, O God, do we give thanks,
we do give thanks to thee:

Because thy wondrous works declare
thy great name near to be.

2 I purpose when I shall receive
the congregation,
That I shall judgment uprightly
render to every one.

3 Dissolved is the land, with all
that in the same do dwell;
But I the pillars thereof do
bear up, and stablish well.

4 I to the foolish people said,
Do not deal foolishly;
And unto those that wicked are,
Lift not your horn on high.

5 Lift not your horn on high, nor speak
with stubborn neck: But know
That not from east, nor west, nor south,
promotion doth flow.

7 But God is judge: he puts down one
and sets another up.

8 For in the hand of God most high
of red wine is a cup:

'Tis full of mixture, he pours forth,
and makes the wicked all
Wring out the bitter dregs thereof,
yea, and they drink them shall.

9 But I for ever will declare,
I Jacob's God will praise.

10 All horns of lewd men I'll cut off,
but just mens horns will raise.

PSALM LXXVI.

IN Judah's land God is well known,
his name's in Isra'l great:

2 In Salem is his tabernacle,
in Sion is his seat.

3 There arrows of the bow he brake,
the shield, the sword, the war.

4 More glorious thou than hills of prey,
more excellent art far.

5 Those that were stout of heart are spoil'd,
they slept their sleep outright;
And none of those their hands did find,
that were the men of might.

6 Whence thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,
had forth against them past,

Their horses and their chariots both
were in a dead sleep cast.

7 Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art he that should
be fear'd, and who is he
That may stand up before thy sight,
if once thou angry be? (heard,

8 From heav'n thou judgment caus'd be
the earth was still with fear.

9 When God to judgment role, to save
all meek on earth that were.

10 Surely the very wrath of man
unto thy praise redounds;

Thou to the remnant of his wrath
wilt set restraining bounds.

11 Vow to the Lord your God, and pay,
all ye that near him be:

Bring gifts and presents unto him,
for to be fear'd is he.

12 By him the sp'rits shall be cut off
of those that princes are:

Unto the kings that are on earth
he fearful doth appear.

PSALM LXXVII.

Unto the Lord I with my voice;

I unto God did cry;
Ev'n with my voice, and unto me
his ear he did apply.

2 I in my trouble sought the Lord;
my sore by night did run,
And ceased not: my grieved soul
did consolation shun.

3 I to remembrance God did call,
yet trouble did remain;
And overwhelm'd my spirit was,
whilst I did sore complain.

4 Mine eyes, debarr'd from rest and sleep,
thou makest still to wake:
My trouble is so great, that I now
unable am to speak.

5 The days of old to mind I call'd,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are past
full many years ago.

6 By night my song I call to mind,
and commune with my heart,
My sp'rit did carefully enquire
how I might ease my smart.

7 For ever will the Lord cast off
and gracious be no more?

8 For ever is his mercy gone?
fails his word evermore?

9 Is't true that to be gracious
the Lord forgotten hath?
And that his tender mercies he
hath shut up in his wrath?

10 Then did I say, that surely this
is mine infirmity:
I'll mind the years of the right hand
of him that is most high.

11 Yea, I remember will the works
performed by the Lord;
The wonders done of old by thee
I surely will record.

12 I also will of all thy works
my meditation make,
And of thy doings to discourse
great pleasure I will take.

13 O God, thy way most holy is
within thy sanctuary:
And what God is so great in pow'r
as is our God most high?

14 Thou art the God that wonders doth
by thy right hand most strong:
Thy mighty pow'r thou hast declar'd

the nations among.
 15 To thine own people with thine arm
 thou didſt redemption bring:
 To Jacob's ſons, and to the tribes
 of Joſeph that do ſpring.
 16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
 the waters ſaw thee well;
 And they for fear aſide did flee:
 the depths on trembling fell.
 17 The clouds in water forth were pour'd,
 ſound loudly did the ſky;
 And ſwiftly through the world abroad
 thine arrows fierce did fly.
 18 Thy thunder's voice alongſt the
 a mighty noiſe did make: (heav'n
 By lightnings lightned was the world,
 th' earth tremble did and ſhake.
 19 Thy way is in the ſea, and in
 the waters great thy path:
 Yet are thy footſteps hid, O Lord,
 none knowledge thereof hath.
 20 Thy people thou didſt ſafely lead
 like to a flock of ſheep,
 By Moſes hand and Aaron's thou
 didſt them conduct and keep.

P S A L. LXXVIII.

Attend, my people, to my law,
 thereto give thou an ear:
 The words that from my mouth proceed
 attentively do hear.
 2 My mouth ſhall ſpeak a parable,
 and ſayings dark of old:
 3 The ſame which we have heard, and
 and us our fathers told. (known,
 4 We alſo will them not conceal
 from their poſterity;
 Them to the generation
 to come declare will we:
 The praiſes of the Lord our God,
 and his almighty ſtrength,
 The wondrous works that he hath done
 we will ſhew forth at length.
 5 His teſtimony and his law
 in Iſra'el he did place,
 And charg'd our fathers it to ſhow
 to their ſucceeding race.
 6 That ſo the race which was to come
 might well them learn and know:
 And ſons unborn who ſhould ariſe
 might to their ſons them ſhow.
 7 That they might ſet their hope in God,
 and ſuffer not to fall
 His mighty works out of their mind,
 but keep his precepts all.
 8 And might not, like their fathers, be
 a ſtiff rebellious race:
 A race not right in heart, with God
 whoſe ſpirit not ſtedfaſt was.
 9 The ſons of Ephraim, who nor bows
 nor other arms did lack,
 When as the day of battle was,
 they faintly turned back.
 10 They brake God's cov'nant, and refus'd
 in his commands to go.
 11 His works and wonders they forgot,
 which he to them did ſhow.
 12 Things marvellous he brought to paſs,
 their fathers them beheld,
 Within the land of Egypt done,
 yea, ev'n in Zoan's field.
 13 By him divided was the ſea,
 he cauſ'd them through to paſs;
 And made the waters ſo to ſtand,
 as like an heap it was.
 14 With cloud by day, with light of fire
 all night he did them guide.

15 In deſert rocks he clave, and drink
 as from great depths ſuppli'd.
 16 He from the rock brought ſtreams like
 made waters to run down. (floods,
 17 Yet ſinning more, in deſert they
 provok'd the higheſt One:
 18 For in their heart they tempted God,
 and ſpeaking with miſtruſt,
 They greedily did meat require
 to ſatisfy their luſt.
 19 Againſt the Lord himſelf they ſpake,
 and murmuring ſaid thus,
 A table in the wilderneſs
 can God prepare for us?
 20 Behold, he ſmote the rock, and thence
 came ſtreams and waters great:
 But can he give his people bread,
 and ſend them fleſh to eat?
 21 The Lord did hear, and waxed wroth,
 ſo kindled was a flame
 'Gainſt Jacob, and 'gainſt Iſrael
 up indignation came.
 22 For they believ'd not God, nor truſt
 in his ſalvation had:
 23 Though floods above he did command,
 and heav'n's doors open made:
 24 And manna rain'd on them, and gave
 them corn of heav'n to eat.
 25 Man angels food did eat, to them
 he to the full lent meat.
 26 And in the heaven he did cauſe
 an eaſtern wind to blow,
 And by his power he let out
 the ſouthern wind to go.
 27 Then fleſh as thick as duſt he made
 to rain down them among;
 And feather'd fowls, like as the land
 which ly' th the ſhore along.
 28 At his command, amidſt their camp
 theſe ſhow'rs of fleſh down fell,
 All round about the tabernacles
 and tents where they did dwell.
 29 So did they eat abundantly,
 and had of meat their fill;
 For he did give to them what was
 their own deſire and will.
 30 They from their luſt had not eſtrang'd
 their heart and their deſire:
 But while the meat was in their mouth,
 which they did ſo require, (ſlew
 31 God's wrath upon them came, and
 the fatteſt of them all;
 So that the choice of Iſrael,
 o'erthrown by death, did fall.
 32 Yet notwithstanding of all this,
 they ſinned ſtill the more:
 And, tho' he had great wonders wrought,
 believ'd him not therefore.
 33 Wherefore their days in vanity
 he did conſume and waſte,
 And by his wrath their wretched years
 away in trouble paſt.
 34 But when he ſlew them, then they did
 to ſeek him ſhew deſire:
 Yea, they return'd, and after God
 right early did enquire.
 35 And that the Lord had been their
 they did remember then: (rock,
 Ev'n that the high almighty God
 had their redeemer been.
 36 Yet with their mouth they flatter'd
 and ſpake but feignedly, (him,
 And they unto the God of truth
 with their falſe tongues did lie.
 37 For tho' their words were good, their
 with him was not ſincere: (heart

Unſtedfaſt and perfidious
 they in his cov'nant were:
 38 But, full of pity, he forgave
 their ſin, them did not ſlay:
 Nor ſtirr'd up all his wrath, but oft
 his anger turn'd away.
 39 For that they were but fading fleſh,
 to mind he did recal;
 A wind that paſſeth ſoon away,
 and not returns at all.
 40 How often did they him provoke
 within the wilderneſs?
 And in the deſert did him grieve
 with their rebelliousneſs?
 41 Yea, turning back, they tempted God,
 and limits ſet upon
 Him who in miſt of Iſra'el is
 the only holy One.
 42 They did not call to mind his pow'r,
 nor yet the day when he
 Deliv'ed them out of the hand
 of their fierce enemy:
 43 Nor how great ſigns in Egypt land
 he openly had wrought;
 What miracles in Zoan's field
 his hand to paſs had brought.
 44 How lakes and rivers ev'ry where
 he turned into blood;
 So that no man nor beaſt could drink
 of ſtanding lake or flood. (flies,
 45 He brought among them ſwarms of
 which did them ſore annoy;
 And divers kinds of filthy frogs
 he ſent, them to deſtroy.
 46 He to the caterpillar gave
 the fruits of all their ſoil:
 Their labours he deliv'ed up
 unto the locuſts ſpoil.
 47 Their vines with hail, their ſycamores
 he with the froſt did blaſt. (flocks
 48 Their beaſts to hail he gave, their
 hot thunder-bolts did waſte.
 49 Fierce burning wrath he on them caſt,
 and indignation ſtrong;
 And trouble ſore, by ſending forth
 ill angels them among.
 50 He to his wrath made way, their ſoul
 from death he did not ſave:
 But over to the peſtilence
 the lives of them he gave.
 51 In Egypt land the firſt-born all
 he ſmote down ev'ry where:
 Amongſt the tents of Ham, ev'n theſe
 chief of their ſtrength that were.
 52 But his own people, like to ſheep,
 thence to go forth he made;
 And he amidſt the wilderneſs
 them as a flock did lead.
 53 And he them ſafely on did lead,
 ſo that they did not fear:
 Whereas their en'mies by the ſea
 quite overwhelmed were.
 54 To borders of his ſanctuary
 the Lord his people led,
 Ev'n to the mount which his right hand
 for them had purchaſed.
 55 The nations of Canaan,
 by his almighty hand,
 Before their face he did expel
 out of their native land;
 Which for inheritance to them
 by line he did divide,
 And made the tribes of Iſrael
 within their tents abide.
 56 Yet God moſt high they did provoke,
 and

and tempted ever still :
 And to observe his testimonies
 did not incline their will.
 57 But like their fathers turned back,
 and dealt unfaithfully :
 Aside they turned, like a bow
 that shoots deceitfully.
 58 For they to anger did provoke
 him with their places high :
 And with their graven images
 mov'd him to jealousy.
 59 When God heard this, he waxed wroth,
 and much loth'd Isra'l then.
 60 So Shiloh's tent he left, the tent
 which he had plac'd with men.
 61 And he his strength delivered
 into captivity :
 He left his glory in the hand
 of his proud enemy.
 62 His people also he gave o'er
 unto the sword's fierce rage :
 So sore his wrath inflamed was
 against his heritage.
 63 The fire consum'd their choice young
 their maids no marriage had. (men,
 64 And when their priests fell by the
 their wives no mourning made. (sword,
 65 But then the Lord arose, as one
 that doth from sleep awake :
 And like a giant, that by wine
 refresh'd, a shout doth make.
 66 Upon his en'mies hinder parts
 he made his stroke to fall ;
 And to upon them he did put
 a shame perpetual.
 67 Moreover he the tabernacle
 of Joseph did refuse :
 The mighty tribe of Ephraim
 he would in no wise chuse.
 68 But he did chuse Jehudah's tribe
 to be the rest above,
 And of mount Sion he made choice,
 which he so much did love.
 69 And he his sanctuary built
 like to a palace high,
 Like to the earth which he did found
 to perpetuity.
 70 Of David that his servant was,
 he also choice did make :
 And even from the folds of sheep
 was pleas'd him to take.
 71 From waiting on the ewes with young,
 he brought him forth to feed
 Israel his inheritance,
 his people, Jacob's feed.
 72 So after the integrity
 of his heart he them fed :
 And by the good skill of his hands,
 them wisely governed.

P S A L. LXXIX.

O God, the heathen entred have
 thine heritage ; by them
 Defiled is thine house : on heaps
 they laid Jerusalem.
 2 The bodies of thy servants they
 have cast forth to be meat
 To ravenous fowls ; thy dear saints flesh
 they gave to beasts to eat.
 3 Their blood about Jerusalem
 like water they have shed :
 And there was none to bury them,
 when they were slain and dead.
 4 Unto our neighbours a reproach
 most base, become are we ;
 A scorn and laughing-stock to them
 that round about us be.

5 How long, Lord, shall thine anger last ?
 wilt thou keep still the same ?
 And shall thy fervent jealousy
 burn like unto a flame ?
 6 On heathen pour thy fury forth,
 that have thee never known,
 And on these kingdoms which thy name
 have never call'd upon.
 7 For these are they who Jacob have
 devoured cruelly,
 And they his habitation
 have caused waste to ly.
 8 Against us mind not former sins :
 thy tender mercies shew ;
 Let them prevent us speedily,
 for we're brought very low.
 9 For thy name's glory, help us, Lord,
 who hast our saviour been :
 Deliver us, for thy name's sake ;
 O purge away our sin. (God ?
 10 Why say the heathen, Where's their
 let him to them be known,
 When these who shed thy servants blood
 are in our sight o'erthrown.
 11 O let the pris'ners sighs ascend
 before thy sight on high :
 Preserve those, in thy mighty pow'r,
 that are design'd to die.
 12 And to our neighbours bosom cause
 it seven-fold rendred be ;
 Ev'n the reproach wherewith they have,
 O Lord, reproached thee.
 13 So we thy folk, and pasture-sheep,
 shall give thee thanks always,
 And unto generations all
 we will shew forth thy praise.

P S A L. LXXX.

Hear, Isra'l's shepherd, like a flock
 thou that dost Joseph guide ;
 Shine forth, O thou that dost between
 the cherubims abide.
 2 In Ephraim's, and Benjamin's,
 and in Manasseh's sight,
 O come for our salvation,
 stir up thy strength and might.
 3 Turn us again, O Lord our God,
 and upon us vouchsafe
 To make thy countenance to shine,
 and so we shall be safe.
 4 O Lord of hosts, almighty God,
 how long shall kindled be
 Thy wrath, against the prayer made
 of thine own folk to thee ?
 5 Thou tears of sorrow giv'st to them,
 in stead of bread, to eat :
 Yea, tears in stead of drink thou giv'st
 to them in measure great.
 6 Thou makest us a strife unto
 our neighbours round about ;
 Our enemies among themselves
 at us do laugh and flout.
 7 Turn us again, O God of hosts,
 and upon us vouchsafe
 To make thy countenance to shine,
 and so we shall be safe.
 8 A vine from Egypt brought thou hast
 by thine outstretched hand :
 And thou the heathen out didst cast,
 to plant it in their land.
 9 Before it thou a room didst make,
 where it might grow and stand :
 Thou caus'dst it deep root to take,
 and it did fill the land. (shade,
 10 The mountains vail'd were with its
 as with a covering :

Like goodly cedars were the boughs
 which out from it did spring.
 11 Upon the one hand, to the sea
 her boughs she did out send :
 On th'other side, unto the flood
 her branches did extend.
 12 Why hast thou then thus broken down,
 and ta'en her hedge away ?
 So that all passengers do pluck,
 and make of her a prey.
 13 The boat who from the forest comes,
 doth waste it at his pleasure :
 The wild beast of the field also
 devours it out of measure.
 14 O God of hosts, we thee beseech,
 return thou unto thine ;
 Look down from heav'n, in love behold
 and visit this thy vine.
 15 This vineyard which thine own right
 hath planted us among : (hand
 And that same branch which for thy self
 thou hast made to be strong.
 16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
 it also is cut down ;
 They utterly are perished,
 when as thy face doth frown.
 17 O let thy hand be still upon
 the man of thy right hand :
 The son of man, whom for thy self
 thou madest strong to stand.
 18 So henceforth we will not go back,
 nor turn from thee at all :
 O do thou quicken us, and we
 upon thy name will call.
 19 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
 and upon us vouchsafe
 To make thy countenance to shine,
 and so we shall be safe.

P S A L. LXXXI.

Sing loud to God, our strength : with joy
 to Jacob's God do sing.
 2 Take up a psalm, the pleasant harp,
 timbrel and psalt'ry bring.
 3 Blow trumpets at new-moon, what day
 our feast appointed is :
 4 For charge to Isra'l, and a law
 of Jacob's God was this.
 5 To Joseph this a testimony
 he made, when Egypt land
 He travell'd through, where speech I heard
 I did not understand.
 6 His shoulder I from burdens took,
 his hands from pots did free.
 7 Thou didst in trouble on me call,
 and I deliver'd thee ;
 In secret place of thundering
 I did thee answer make :
 And at the streams of Meribah,
 of thee a proof did take.
 8 O thou my people, give an ear,
 I'll testify to thee ;
 To thee, O Isra'l, if thou wilt
 but hearken unto me.
 9 In midst of thee there shall not be
 any strange god at all,
 Nor unto any god unknown
 thou bowing down shalt fall.
 10 I am the Lord thy God, which did
 from Egypt land thee guide :
 I'll fill thy mouth abundantly,
 do thou it open wide.
 11 But yet my people to my voice
 would not attentive be ;
 And ev'n my chosen Israel

he would have none of me.
12 So to the lust of their own hearts
I them delivered,
And then in counsels of their own
they vainly wandered.
13 O that my people had me heard,
Iſra'! my ways had choſe:
14 I had their en'mies ſoon ſubdu'd,
my hand turn'd on their foes.
15 The haters of the Lord to him
ſubmiſſion would have feign'd;
But as for them, their time ſhould have
for evermore remain'd.

16 He ſhould have alſo fed them with
the fineſt of the wheat:
Of hony from the rock thy fill
I ſhould have made thee eat.

P S A L. LXXXII.

IN gods aſſembly God doth ſtand:
he judgeth gods among.
2 How long, accepting perſons vile,
will ye give judgment wrong?
3 Defend the poor and fatherleſs,
to poor oppreſs'd do right.
4 The poor and needy ones ſet free,
rid them from ill mens might.
5 They know not, nor will underſtand;
in darkneſs they walk on:
All the foundations of the earth
out of their courſe are gone.
6 I ſaid, that you are gods, and are
ſons of the Higheſt all:
7 But ye ſhall die like men, and as
one of the princes fall.
8 O God, do thou raiſe up thy ſelf,
the earth to judgment call:
For thou, as thine inheritance,
ſhalt take the nations all.

P S A L. LXXXIII.

KEEP not, O God, we thee intreat,
O keep not ſilence now:
Do thou not hold thy peace, O God,
and ſtill no more be thou.
2 For lo, thine enemies a noiſe
tumultuouſly have made:
And they that haters are of thee,
have lifted up the head.
3 Againſt thy choſen people they
do crafty counſel take:
And they againſt thy hidden ones
do conſultations make.
4 Come, let us cut them off, ſaid they,
from being a nation,
That of the name of Iſra'! may
no more be mention.
5 For with joynt heart they plot, in league
againſt thee they combine.
6 The tents of Edom, Iſhma'!ites,
Moab's and Hagar's line.
7 Gebal, and Ammon, Amalek,
Philiftines, thoſe of Tyre,
8 And Aſſur joyn'd with them, to help
Lot's children they conſpire.
9 Do to them as to Midian,
Jabin at Kiſon ſtrand;
10 And Siſera which at Endor fell,
as dung to ſat the land.
11 Like Oreb and like Zeeb make
their noble men to fall;
Like Zeba and Zalmunna-like,
make thou their princes all.
12 Who ſaid, For our poſſeſſion
let us God's houſes take.
13 My God, them like a wheel, as chaff
before the wind them make.

14 As fire consumes the wood, as flame
doth mountains ſet on fire;
15 Chafe and affright them with the
and tempeſt of thine ire. (ſtorm
16 Their faces fill with ſhame, O Lord,
that they may ſeek thy name.
17 Let them confounded be, and vext,
and periſh in their ſhame.
18 That men may know that thou to
alone doth appertain (whom
The name JEHOVAH, doſt moſt high
o'er all the earth remain.

P S A L. LXXXIV.

HOW lovely is thy dwelling-place,
O Lord of hoſts, to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleaſant, Lord, they be!
2 My thirſty ſoul longs veh'mently,
yea, faints thy courts to ſee:
My very heart and fleſh cry out,
O living God, for thee.
3 Behold, the ſparrow findeth out
an houſe wherein to reſt,
The ſwallow alſo for her ſelf
hath purchaſed a neſt:
Ev'n thine own altars, where ſhe ſafe
her young ones forth may bring,
O thou Almighty, Lord of hoſts,
who art my God and King.
4 Bleſt are they in thy houſe that dwell,
they ever give thee praiſe.
5 Bleſt is the man whoſe ſtrength thou
in whoſe heart are thy ways. (art,
6 Who paſſing thorough Baca's vale,
therein do dig up wells;
Alſo the rain that falleth down,
the pools with water fills.
7 So they from ſtrength unwearied go
ſtill forward unto ſtrength,
Until in Zion they appear
before the Lord at length.
8 Lord God of hoſts, my prayer hear,
O Jacob's God, give ear.
9 See, God our ſhield, look on the face
of thine anointed dear.
10 For in thy courts one day excels
a thouſand; rather in
My God's houſe will I keep a door,
than dwell in tents of ſin.
11 For God the Lord's a ſun and ſhield,
he'll grace and glory give;
And will withhold no good from them
that uprightly do live.
12 O thou that art the Lord of hoſts,
that man is truly bleſt,
Who by aſſured confidence
on thee alone doth reſt.

P S A L. LXXXV.

O Lord, thou haſt been favourable
to thy beloved land:
Jacob's captivity thou haſt
recall'd with mighty hand.
2 Thou pardoned thy people haſt
all their iniquities,
Thou all their treſpaſſes and ſins
haſt cover'd from thine eyes.
3 Thou tookſt off all thine ire, and turn'dſt
from thy wrath's furiousneſs.
4 Turn us, God of our health, and cauſe
thy wrath againſt us to ceaſe.
5 Shall thy diſpleaſure thus endure
againſt us without end?
Wilt thou to generations all
thine anger forth extend?
6 That in thee may thy people joy,

wilt thou not us revive?
7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us
do thy ſalvation give.
8 I'll hear what God the Lord will ſpeak:
to his folk he'll ſpeak peace,
And to his ſaints; but let them not
return to fooliſhneſs.
9 To them that fear him ſurely near
is his ſalvation;
That glory in our land may have
her habitation.
10 Truth met with mercy: righteouſneſs
and peace kiſs'd mutually. (ouſneſs
11 Truth ſprings from earth, and righte-
looks down from heaven high.
12 Yea, what is good the Lord ſhall give,
our land ſhall yield increaſe.
13 Juſtice, to ſet us in his ſteps,
ſhall go before his face.

P S A L. LXXXVI.

O Lord, do thou bow down thine ear,
and hear me graciously,
Be cauſe I ſore afflicted am,
and am in poverty.
2 Be cauſe I'm holy, let my ſoul
by thee preſerved be;
O thou my God, thy ſervant ſave
that puts his truſt in thee.
3 Sith unto thee I daily cry,
be merciful to me.
4 Rejoyce thy ſervant's ſoul: for, Lord,
I lit my ſoul to thee.
5 For thou art gracious, O Lord,
and ready to forgive,
And rich in mercy, all that call
upon thee to relieve.
6 Hear, Lord, my pray'r: unto the voice
of my request attend.
7 In troublous times I'll call on thee,
for thou wilt answer ſend.
8 Lord, there is none among the gods
that may with thee compare,
And like the works which thou haſt done
not any work is there.
9 All nations whom thou mad'ſt ſhall
and worſhip rev'rently (come
Before thy face; and they, O Lord,
thy name ſhall glorify.
10 Be cauſe thou art exceeding great,
and works by thee are done,
Which are to be admir'd; and thou
art God thy ſelf alone.
11 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth,
O Lord, then walk will I;
Unite my heart, that I thy name
may fear continually.
12 O Lord my God, with all my heart
to thee I will give praiſe:
And I the glory will aſcribe
unto thy name always.
13 Be cauſe thy mercy toward me
in greatneſs doth excel;
And thou deliver'd haſt my ſoul
out from the loweſt hell.
14 O God, the proud againſt me riſe,
and vi'lent men have met,
That for my ſoul have fought; and thee
before them have not ſet.
15 But thou art full of pity, Lord,
a God moſt gracious,
Long-ſuffering, and in thy truth
and mercy plenteous.
16 O turn to me thy countenance,
and mercy on me have:
Thy ſervant ſtrengthen, and the ſon

of thine own handmaid save.

17 Shew me a sign for good, that they
which do me hate, may see,
And be ashamed: because thou, Lord,
didst help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

UPon the hills of holiness
he his foundation sets.

2 God, more than Jacob's dwellings all,
delights in Zion's gates.
3 Things glorious are said of thee,
thou city of the Lord.
4 Rahab and Babel I to those
that know me, will record:

Behold, ev'n Tyros, and withit
the land of Palestine,
And likewise Ethiopia;

this man was born therein.
5 And it of Sion shall be said,
This man, and that man there
Was born; and he that is most High,
himself shall stablish her.

6 When God the people writes, he'll
that this man born was there. (count
7 There be that sing, and play; and all
my well-springs in thee are.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

Lord God, my saviour, day and night
before thee cry'd have I.

2 Before thee let my prayer come,
give ear unto my cry.

3 For troubles great do fill my soul:
my life draws nigh to grave.

4 I'm counted with those that go down
to pit, and no strength have.

5 Ev'n free among the dead, like them
that slain in grave do ly;

Cut off from thy hand, whom no more
thou hast in memory.

6 Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,
in deeps and darksome caves.

7 Thy wrath lies hard on me, thou hast
me prest with all thy waves.

8 Thou hast put far from me my friends,
thou mad'st them to abhor me;
And I am so shut up, that I
find no evasion for me.

9 By reason of affliction
mine eye mourns dolefully:

To thee, Lord, do I call, and stretch
my hands continually.

10 Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead?
shall they rise and thee bless?

11 Shall in the grave thy love be told?
in death thy faithfulness?

12 Shall thy great wonders in the dark,
or shall thy righteousness
Be known to any in the land
of deep forgetfulness?

13 But, Lord, to thee I cry'd, my pray'r
at morn prevent shall thee.

14 Why, Lord, dost thou cast off my soul?
and hid'st thy face from me?

15 Distress I am, and from my youth
I ready am to die;

Thy terrors I have born, and am
distracted fearfully.

16 The dreadful fierceness of thy wrath
quite over me doth go:

Thy terrors great have cut me off,
they did pursue me so:

17 For round about me every day,
like water they did rouse:

And, gathering together, they
have compassed my soul.

18 My friends thou hast put far from me,
and those that did me love;
And those that mine acquaintance were,
to darkness didst remove.

PSAL. LXXXIX.

God's mercies I will ever sing,
and with my mouth I shall
Thy faithfulness make to be known
to generations all.

2 For mercy shall be built, said I,
for ever to endure:

Thy faithfulness, ev'n in the heav'ns,
thou wilt establish sure.

3 I with my chosen one have made
a covenant graciously,

And to my servant whom I lov'd,
to David sworn have I:

4 That I thy seed establish shall
for ever to remain;

And will to generations all
thy throne build and maintain.

5 The praises of thy wonders, Lord,
the heavens shall express;

And in the congregation
of saints, thy faithfulness.

6 For who in heaven with the Lord
may once himself compare?

Who is like God among the sons
of those that mighty are?

7 Great fear in meeting of the saints
is due unto the Lord;

And he of all about him should
with reverence be ador'd.

8 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
what Lord in mightiness

Is like to thee, who compass round
art with thy faithfulness?

9 Ev'n in the raging of the sea,
thou over it dost reign;

And when the waves thereof do swell,
thou stillest them again.

10 Rahab in pieces thou didst break,
like one that slaughter'd is;

And with thy mighty arm thou hast
dispers't thine enemies.

11 The heav'ns are thine, thou for thine
the earth dost also take:

The world and fulness of the same
thy power did found and make.

12 The north and south from thee alone
their first beginning had:

Both Tabor-mount and Hermon-hill
shall in thy name be glad.

13 Thou hast an arm that's full of pow'r,
thy hand is great in might:

And thy right hand exceedingly
exalted is in height.

14 Justice and judgment of thy throne
are made the dwelling-place:

Mercy accompany'd with truth
shall go before thy face.

15 O greatly blest the people are,
the joyful sound that know:

In brightness of thy face, O Lord,
they ever on shall go.

16 They in thy name shall all the day
rejoyce exceedingly,

And in thy righteousness shall they
exalted be on high.

17 Because the glory of their strength
doth only stand in thee:

And in thy favour shall our horn
and pow'r exalted be.

18 For God is our defence, and he
to us doth safety bring:

The holy One of Israel
is our almighty King.

19 In vision to thy holy One
thou saidst, I help upon

A strong one laid, out of the folk
I rais'd a chosen one.

20 Ev'n David, I have found him out
a servant unto me;

And, with my holy oyl, my king
anointed him to be.

21 With whom my hand shall stablish be,
mine arm shall make him strong.

22 On him the foe shall not exact,
nor son of mischief wrong.

23 I will beat down before his face
all his malicious foes:

I will them greatly plague who do
with hatred him oppose.

24 My mercy and my faithfulness
with him yet still shall be:

And in my name his horn and pow'r
men shall exalted see.

25 His hand and pow'r shall reach afar,
I'll set it in the sea,

And his right hand established
shall in the rivers be.

26 Thou art my father, he shall cry,
thou art my God alone:

And he shall say, Thou art the rock
of my salvation.

27 I'll make him my first-born, more high
than kings of any land.

28 My love I'll ever keep for him,
my covenant fast shall stand.

29 His seed I by my pow'r will make
for ever to endure:

And, as the days of heav'n, his throne
shall stable be and sure.

30 But if his children shall forsake
my laws, and go astray,

And in my judgments shall not walk,
but wander from my way:

31 If they my laws break, and do not
keep my commandments;

32 I'll visit then their faults with rods,
their sins with chastisements.

33 Yet I'll not take my love from him,
nor false my promise make.

34 My covenant I'll not break, nor change
what with my mouth I spake.

35 Once by my holiness I swear,
to David I'll not lie.

36 His seed and throne shall as the sun
before me last for ay.

37 It like the moon shall ever be
establish'd stedfastly;

And like to that which in the heav'n
doth witness faithfully.

38 But thou displeased hast cast off,
thou didst abhor and lothe;

With him that thine anointed is
thou hast been very wroth.

39 Thou hast thy servant's covenant
made void, and quite cast by;

Thou hast profan'd his crown, while it
cast on the ground doth lie.

40 Thou all his hedges hast broke down,
his strong holds down hast torn.

41 He to all passers by a spoil,
to neighbours is a scorn.

42 Thou hast set up his foes right hand,
mad'st all his enemies glad;

43 Turn'd his sword's edge, and him to
in battle hast not made.

44 His glory thou hast made to cease,
his

his throne to ground down cast.
 45 Shortned his days of youth, and him
 with shame thou cover'd hast.
 46 How long, Lord, wilt thou hide thy self
 for ever in thine ire?
 And shall thine indignation
 burn like unto a fire?
 47 Remember, Lord, how short a time
 I shall on earth remain;
 O wherefore is it so, that thou
 hast made all men in vain?
 48 What man is he that liveth here,
 and death shall never see?
 Or from the power of the grave,
 what man his soul shall free?
 49 Thy former loving kindneses,
 O Lord, where be they now?
 Those which in truth and faithfulness
 to David sworn hast thou.
 50 Mind, Lord, thy servant's sad reproach,
 how I in bosom bear
 The scornings of the people all,
 who strong and mighty are.
 51 Wherewith thy raging enemies
 reproach'd, O Lord, think on:
 Wherewith they have reproach'd the steps
 of thine anointed one.
 52 All blessing to the Lord our God
 let be ascribed then;
 For evermore so let it be.
 Amen, yea, and amen.

PSALM XC.

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-
 place in generations all.
 1 Before thou ever hadst brought forth
 the mountains great or small:
 Ere ever thou hadst form'd the earth
 and all the world abroad,
 Ev'n thou from everlasting art
 to everlasting God.
 3 Thou dost unto destruction
 man that is mortal turn:
 And unto them thou sayst again,
 Ye sons of men return.
 4 Because a thousand years appear
 no more before thy sight,
 Than yesterday when it is past,
 or than a watch by night.
 5 As with an overflowing flood
 thou carriest them away:
 They like a sleep are, like the grass
 that grows at morn are they.
 6 At morn it flourishes and grows,
 cut down at ev'n doth fade.
 7 For by thine anger we consume,
 thy wrath makes us afraid.
 8 Our sins thou and iniquities
 dost in thy presence place,
 And setst our secret faults before
 the brightness of thy face.
 9 For in thine anger all our days
 do pass on to an end;
 And as a tale that hath been told,
 so we our years do spend.
 10 Threescore and ten years do sum up
 our days and years, we see:
 Or, if by reason of more strength
 in some fourscore they be;
 Yet doth the strength of such old men
 but grief and labour prove:
 For it is soon cut off, and we
 fly hence, and soon remove.
 11 Who knows the power of thy wrath?
 according to thy fear,
 12 So is thy wrath, Lord, teach thou us
 our end in mind to bear,

And so to count our days, that we
 our hearts may still apply
 To learn thy wisdom and thy truth,
 that we may live thereby.

13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord,
 how long thus shall it be?
 Let it repent thee now, for those
 that servants are to thee.
 14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,
 us early satisfie;
 So we rejoyce shall all our days,
 and still be glad in thee.

15 According as the days have been
 wherein we grief have had,
 And years wherein we ill have seen,
 so do thou make us glad.
 16 O let thy work and pow'r appear
 thy servants face before;
 And shew unto their children dear
 thy glory evermore.

17 And let the beauty of the Lord
 our God be us upon:
 Our handy-works establish thou,
 establish them each one.

PSALM XCI.

HE that doth in the secret place
 of the most High reside,
 Under the shade of him that is
 th' Almighty, shall abide.

2 I of the Lord my God will say,
 He is my refuge still,
 He is my fortress, and my God,
 and in him trust I will.

3 Assuredly he shall thee save,
 and give deliverance
 From subtil fowler's snare, and from
 the noisom pestilence.

4 His feathers shall thee hide, thy trust
 under his wings shall be:
 His faithfulness shall be a shield
 and buckler unto thee.

5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid
 for terrors of the night,
 Nor for the arrow that doth fly
 by day while it is light:

6 Nor for the pestilence that walks
 in darkness secretly:
 Nor for destruction that doth waste
 at noon-day openly.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
 on thy right hand shall ly
 Ten thousand dead, yet unto thee
 it shall not once come nigh.

8 Only thou with thine eyes shalt look,
 and a beholder be:
 And thou therein the just reward
 of wicked men shalt see.

9 Because the Lord, who constantly
 my refuge is alone,
 Ev'n the most High is made by thee
 thy habitation. (come,

10 No plague shall near thy dwelling
 no ill shall thee befall.

11 For thee to keep in all thy ways
 his angels charge he shall.

12 They in their hands shall bear thee up,
 still waiting thee upon;
 Left thou at any time should dash
 thy foot against a stone.

13 Upon the adder thou shalt tread,
 and on the lion strong:
 Thy foot on dragons trample shall,
 and on the lions young.

14 Because on me he set his love,
 I'll save and set him free:

Because my great name he hath known,
 I will him set on high.

15 He'll call on me, I'll answer him:
 I will be with him still,
 In trouble to deliver him,
 and honour him I will.

16 With length of days unto his mind
 I will him satisfie;
 I also my salvation
 will cause his eyes to see.

PSALM XCII.

TO render thanks unto the Lord
 it is a comely thing,
 And to thy name, O thou most High,
 due praise aloud to sing.

2 Thy loving kindness to shew forth,
 when shines the morning light;
 And to declare thy faithfulness
 with pleasure ev'ry night.

3 On a ten-stringed instrument,
 upon the psaltery,
 And on the harp, with solemn sound,
 and grave sweet melody.

4 For thou, Lord, by thy mighty work
 hast made my heart right glad;
 And I will triumph in the works
 which by thine hands were made.

5 How great, Lord, are thy works? each
 of thine a deep it is. (thought

6 A brutish man it knoweth not,
 fools understand not this.

7 When those that lewd and wicked are,
 spring quickly up like grass,
 And workers of iniquity
 do flourish all apace:

It is that they for ever may
 destroyed be and slain.

8 But thou, O Lord, art the most High;
 for ever to remain.

9 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
 thine en'mies perish shall:
 The workers of iniquity
 shall be dispersed all.

10 But thou shalt like unto the horn
 of th' unicorn, exalt
 My horn on high: thou with fresh oyl
 anoint me also shalt.

11 Mine eye shall also my desire
 see on mine enemies;
 Mine ears shall of the wicked hear,
 that do against me rise.

12 But like the palm-tree flourishing
 shall be the righteous one:
 He shall like to the cedar grow
 that is in Lebanon.

13 Those that within the house of God
 are planted by his grace,
 They shall grow up and flourish all
 in our God's holy place.

14 And in old age, when others fade,
 they fruit still forth shall bring:
 They shall be fat, and full of sap,
 and ay be flourishing.

15 To shew that upright is the Lord:
 he is a rock to me,
 And he from all unrighteousness
 is altogether free.

PSALM XCIII.

The Lord doth reign, and cloth'd is
 with majesty most bright: (he
 His works do shew him cloth'd to be
 and girt about with might;
 The world is also stablished,
 that it cannot depart.

2 Thy throne is fixt of old, and thou
from everlasting art.

3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,
they lifted up their voice :

The floods have lifted up their waves,
and made a mighty noise.

4 But yet the Lord that is on high,
is more of might by far

Than noise of many waters is,
or great sea-billows are.

5 Thy testimonies ev'ry one
in faithfulness excel :

And holiness for ever, Lord,
thine house becometh well.

PSALM XCIV.

O Lord God, unto whom alone
all vengeance doth belong :

O mighty God, who vengeance own'st,
shine forth, avenging wrong.

2 Lift up thy self, thou of the earth
the sov'reign Judge that art,

And unto those that are so proud,
a due reward impart.

3 How long, O mighty God, shall they
who lewd and wicked be,

How long shall they who wicked are,
thus triumph haughtily ?

4 How long shall things most hard by
be uttered and told, (them

And all that work iniquity
to boast themselves be bold ?

5 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord,
thine heritage oppress.

6 The widow they and stranger slay,
and kill the fatherless.

7 Yet say they, God it shall not see,
nor God of Jacob know.

8 Ye brutish people, understand ;
fools, when wise will ye grow ?

9 The Lord did plant the ear of man,
and hear then shall not he ?

He only form'd the eye, and then
shall he not clearly see ?

10 He that the nations doth correct,
shall he not chastise you ?

He knowledge unto man doth teach,
and shall himself not know ?

11 Man's thoughts to be but vanity
the Lord doth well discern.

12 Blest is the man thou chastenest, Lord,
and mak'st thy law to learn.

13 That thou mayst give him rest from
of sad adversity, (days

Until the pit be digg'd for those
that work iniquity.

14 For sure the Lord will not cast off
those that his people be,

Neither his own inheritance
quite and for sake will he.

15 But judgment unto righteousness
shall yet return again :

And all shall follow after it
that are right-hearted men.

16 Who will arise for me against,
those that do wickedly ?

Who will stand up for me, gainst those
that work iniquity ?

17 Unless the Lord had been my help,
when I was sore oppress'd,

Almost my soul had in the house
of silence been at rest.

18 When I had uttered this word,
My foot doth slip away :

Thy mercy held me up, O Lord,
thy goodness did me stay.

19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts
which in my heart do fight,
My soul, lest it be overcharg'd,
thy comforts do delight.

20 Shall of iniquity the throne
have fellowship with thee,

Which mischief cunningly contriv'd
doth by a law decree ?

21 Against the righteous souls they joyn,
they guiltless blood condemn.

22 But of my refuge God's the rock,
and my defence from them.

23 On them their own iniquity
the Lord shall bring and lay,

And cut them off in their own sin,
our Lord God shall them slay.

PSALM XCV.

O Come, let us sing to the Lord,
come let us ev'ry one

A joyful noise make to the rock
of our salvation.

2 Let us before his presence come
with praise and thankful voice :

Let us sing psalms to him with grace,
and make a joyful noise.

3 For God a great God, and great King
above all gods he is.

4 Depths of the earth are in his hand,
the strength of hills is his.

5 To him the spacious sea belongs,
for he the same did make :

The dry land also from his hands
its form at first did take.

6 O come, and let us worship him,
let us bow down withal,

And on our knees before the Lord
our maker, let us fall.

7 For he's our God, the people we
of his own pasture are,

And of his hand the sheep : to day
if ye his voice will hear,

8 Then harden not your hearts, as in
the provocation,

As in the desert, on the day
of the tentation,

9 When me your fathers tempt'd and
and did my working see. (prov'd

10 Ev'n for the space of forty years
this race hath grieved me.

I said, This people errs in heart,
my ways they do not know.

11 To whom I swear in wrath, that to
my rest they should not go.

PSALM XCVI.

O Sing a new song to the Lord,
sing all the earth to God :

2 To God sing, bless his name, shew still
his saving health abroad.

3 Among the heathen nations
his glory do declare :

And unto all the people show
his works that wondrous are.

4 For great's the Lord, and greatly he
is to be magnify'd ;

Yea, worthy to be fear'd is he
above all gods beside.

5 For all the gods are idols dumb,
which blinded nations fear ;

But our God is the Lord, by whom
the heav'ns created were.

6 Great honour is before his face,
and majesty divine :

Strength is within his holy place,
and there doth beauty shine.

7 Do you ascribe unto the Lord
of people ev'ry tribe,
Glory do you unto the Lord
and mighty pow'r ascribe.

8 Give ye the glory to the Lord,
that to his name is due ;

Come ye into his courts, and bring
an offering with you.

9 In beauty of his holiness,
O do the Lord adore :

Likewise let all the earth throughout
tremble his face before.

10 Among the heathen say, God reigns:
the world shall steadfastly

Be fixt from moving, he shall judge
the people righteously.

11 Let heav'ns be glad before the Lord,
and let the earth rejoyce :

Let seas, and all that is therein,
cry out and make a noise :

12 Let fields rejoyce, and ev'ry thing
that springeth of the earth :

Then woods, and ev'ry tree shall sing
with gladness and with mirth

13 Before the Lord ; because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he :

He'll judge the world with righteousness,
the people faithfully.

PSALM XCVII.

God reigneth, let the earth be glad,
and let all rejoyce each one.

2 Dark clouds him compass, and in right
with judgment dwells his throne.

3 Fire goes before him, and his foes
it burns up round about.

4 His lightnings lighten did the world:
earth saw, and shook throughout.

5 Hills, at the presence of the Lord,
like wax did melt away :

Ev'n at the presence of the Lord
of all the earth, I say.

6 The heav'ns declare his righteousness,
all men his glory see.

7 All who serve graven images,
confounded let them be :

Who do of idols boast themselves,
let shame upon them fall ;

Ye that are called gods, see that
ye do him worship all.

8 Sion did hear, and joyful was,
glad Judah's daughters were :

They much rejoyc'd, O Lord, because
thy judgments did appear.

9 For thou, O Lord, art high above
all things on earth that are ;

Above all other gods thou art
exalted very far.

10 Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord :
his saints souls keepeth he,

And from the hands of wicked men
he sets them safe and free.

11 For all those that be righteous
sown is a joyful light,

And gladness sown is for all those
that are in heart upright.

12 Ye righteous, in the Lord rejoyce:
express your thankfulness,

When ye into your memory
do call his holiness.

PSALM XCVIII.

O Sing a new song to the Lord,
for wonders he hath done :

His right hand and his holy arm
him victory hath won.

- 2 The Lord God his ſalvation
hath cauſed to be known :
His juſtice in the heathen's ſight
he openly hath ſhown.
- 3 He mindful of his grace and truth
to Iſra'ls houſe hath been :
And the ſalvation of our God
all ends of th' earth have ſeen.
- 4 Let all the earth unto the Lord
ſend forth a joyful noiſe :
Lift up your voice aloud, to him
ſing praifes, and rejoyce.
- 5 With harp, with harp, and voice of
unto Jehovah ſing. (pſalms
- 6 With trumpets, cornets, gladly ſound
before the Lord the King.
- 7 Let ſeas and all their fulneſs rore,
the world and dwellers there.
- 8 Let floods clap hands, and let the hills
together joy declare
- 9 Before the Lord, becauſe he comes ;
to judge the earth comes he :
He'll judge the world with righteouſneſs,
his folk with equity.

P S A L. XCIX.

- T**H' eternal Lord doth reign as King,
let all the people quake :
He ſits between the cherubims,
let th' earth be mov'd and ſhake.
- 2 The Lord in Sion great and high
above all people is.
- 3 Thy great and dreadful name (for it
is holy) let them bleſs.
- 4 The king's ſtrength alſo judgment
thou ſetteſt equity, (loves ;
Juſt judgment thou doſt execute
in Jacob righteouſly.
- 5 The Lord our God exalt on high,
and rev'rently do ye
Before his footſtool worſhip him :
the holy One is he.
- 6 Moſes and Aaron 'mongſt his prieſts,
Samuel with them that call
Upon his name : theſe call'd on God,
and he them answer'd all.
- 7 Within the pillar of the cloud
he unto them did ſpeak :
The teſtimonies he them taught,
and laws they did not break.
- 8 Thou answer'dſt them, O Lord our
thou waſt a God that gave (God,
Pardon to them, though on their deeds
thou wouldeſt vengeance have.
- 9 Do ye exalt the Lord our God,
and at his holy hill
Do ye him worſhip ; for the Lord
our God is holy ſtill.

P S A L. C.

- A**ll people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice.
2 Him ſerve with mirth ; his praife forth
Come ye before him and rejoyce. (tell,
3 Know that the Lord is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make :
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his ſheep he doth us take.
- 4 O enter then his gates with praife,
Approach with joy his courts unto :
Praife, laud, and bleſs his name always,
For 't is ſeemly ſo to do.
- 5 For why, the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever ſure :
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
And ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame.

- O** All ye lands, unto the Lord
make ye a joyful noiſe.
- 2 Serve God with gladneſs, him before
come with a ſinging voice.
- 3 Know ye the Lord, that he is God,
not we, but he us made :
We are his people, and the ſheep
within his paſture fed.
- 4 Enter his gates and courts with praife,
to thank him go ye thither :
To him expreſs your thankfulneſs,
and bleſs his name together.
- 5 Becauſe the Lord our God is good,
his mercy faileth never :
And to all generations
his truth endureth ever.

P S A L. CI.

- I** Mercy will and judgment ſing,
Lord, I will ſing to thee.
- 2 With wiſdom in a perfect way
ſhall my behaviour be ;
O when in kindneſs unto me
wilt thou be pleas'd to come ?
- 3 I with a perfect heart will walk
within my houſe at home.
- I will endure no wicked thing
before mine eyes to be :
I hate their work that turn aſide,
it ſhall not cleave to me.
- 4 A ſtubborn and a froward heart
depart quite from me ſhall :
A perſon given to wickedneſs
I will not know at all.
- 5 I'll cut him off that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily ;
The haughty heart I will not bear,
nor him that looketh high.
- 6 Upon the faithful of the land
mine eyes ſhall be, that they
May dwell with me : he ſhall me ſerve
that walks in perfect way.
- 7 Who of deceit a worker is,
in my houſe ſhall not dwell :
And in my preſence ſhall he not
remain, that lies doth tell.
- 8 Yea, all the wicked of the land
early deſtroy will I :
All from God's city to cut off,
that work iniquity.

P S A L. CII.

- O** Lord, unto my pray'r give ear ;
my cry let come to thee :
- 2 And in the day of my diſtreſs
hide not thy face from me :
Give ear to me: what time I call,
to answer me make haſte.
- 3 For as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my days like ſmoke do waſte.
- 4 My heart within me ſmitten is,
and it is withered
Like very graſs : ſo that I do
forget to eat my bread.
- 5 By reaſon of my groning voice
my bones cleave to my ſkin:
- 6 Like pelican in wilderneſs,
forſaken I have been :
- I like an owl in deſert am,
that nightly there doth moan.
- 7 I watch, and like a ſparrow am
on the houſe-top alone.
- 8 My bitter enemies all the day
reproaches caſt on me :
And being mad at me, with rage
againſt me ſworn they be.

- 9 For why, I aſhes eaten have
like bread in ſorrow deep :
My drink I alſo mingled have
with tears that I did weep.
- 10 Thy wrath and indignation
did cauſe this grief and pain :
For thou haſt liſted me on high,
and caſt me down again.
- 11 My days are like unto a ſhade
which doth declining paſs ;
And I am dry'd and withered,
ev'n like unto the graſs.
- 12 But thou, Lord, everlaſting art,
and thy remembrance ſhall
Continually endure, and be
to generations all.
- 13 Thou ſhalt ariſe, and mercy have
upon thy Zion yet :
The time to favour her is come,
the time that thou haſt ſet.
- 14 For in her rubbiſh and her ſtones
thy ſervants pleaſure take :
Yea, they the very duſt thereof
do favour for her ſake.
- 15 So ſhall the heathen people fear
the Lord's moſt holy name :
And all the kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
- 16 When Zion by the mighty Lord
built up again ſhall be,
In glory then and majeſty
to men appear ſhall he.
- 17 The prayer of the deſtitute
he ſurely will regard,
Their prayer will he not deſpiſe,
by him it ſhall be heard.
- 18 For generations yet to come
this ſhall be on record ;
So ſhall the people that ſhall be
created, praife the Lord.
- 19 He from his ſanctuary's height
hath downward caſt his eye,
And from his glorious throne in heav'n
the Lord the earth did ſpy :
- 20 That of the mournful prizoner
the gronings he might hear,
To ſet them free that unto death
by men appointed are.
- 21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lord's moſt holy name,
And publiſh in Jeruſalem
the praifes of the ſame :
- 22 When as the people gather ſhall
their troops with one accord,
When kingdoms ſhall aſſembled be
to ſerve the higheſt Lord.
- 23 My wonted ſtrength and force he hath
abated in the way,
And he my days hath ſhortened:
- 24 Thus therefore did I ſay,
My God, in mid-time of my days
take thou me not away :
From age to age eternally
thy years endure and ſtay.
- 25 The firm foundation of the earth
of old time thou haſt laid ;
The heavens alſo are the work
which thine own hands have made.
- 26 Thou ſhalt for evermore endure,
but they ſhall periſh all ;
Yea, ev'ry one of them wax old,
like to a garment, ſhall :
- Thou as a veſture ſhalt them change,
and they ſhall changed be.
- 27 But thou the ſame art, and thy years
art to eternity.

19 He sets the moon in heav'n, thereby
the seasons to discern ;
From him the sun his certain time
of going down doth learn.
20 Thou darkness mak'st, 'tis night, then
of forests creep abroad. (beasts
21 The lions young rore for their prey,
and seek their meat from God.
22 The sun doth rise, and home they
down in their dens they ly. (flock,
23 Man goes to work ; his labour he
doth to the ev'ning ply.
24 How manifold, Lord, are thy works !
in wisdom wonderful :
Thou ev'ry one of them hast made ;
earth's of thy riches full.
25 So is this great and spacious sea,
wherein things creeping are,
Which numbred cannot be ; and beasts
both great and small are there.
26 There ships go, there thou mak'st to
that leviathan great. (play
27 These all wait on thee, that thou
in due time give them meat. (mayst
28 That which thou givest unto them,
they gather for their food :
Thine hand thou op'nest lib'rally ;
they filled are with good.
29 Thou hid'st thy face, they troubled are,
their breath thou tak'st away,
Then do they die, and to their dust
return again do they.
30 Thy quickning sp'rit thou sendest forth,
then they created be ;
And then the earth's decayed face
renewed is by thee.
31 The glory of the mighty Lord
continue shall for ever ;
The Lord JEHOVAH shall rejoyce
in all his works together.
32 Earth, as affrighted, trembleth all,
if he on it but look :
And if the mountains he but touch,
they presently do smoke.
33 I will sing to the Lord most high,
so long as I shall live :
And while I being have, I shall
to my God praises give.
34 Of him my meditation shall
sweet thoughts to me afford :
And as for me, I will rejoyce
in God my only Lord.
35 From earth let sinners be consum'd,
let ill men no more be :
O thou my soul, blest thou the Lord :
praise to the Lord give ye.

P S A L. CV.

Give thanks to God, call on his name,
to men his deeds make known.
2 Sing ye to him, sing psalms, proclaim
his wondrous works each one,
3 See that ye in his holy name
to glory do accord :
And let the heart of ev'ry one
rejoyce that seeks the Lord.
4 The Lord almighty, and his strength
with stedfast hearts seek ye :
His blessed and his glorious face
seek ye continually.
5 Think on the works that he hath done,
which admiration breed ;
His wonders and the judgments all
which from his mouth proceed.
6 O ye that are of Abr'h'm's race,
his servant well approven,
And ye that Jacob's children are,

whom he choos'd for his own.
7 Because he, and he only is
the mighty Lord our God ;
And his most righteous judgments are
in all the earth abroad.
8 His cov'nant he remembered hath,
that it may ever stand :
To thousand generations
the word he did command.
9 Which covenant he firmly made
with faithful Abraham,
And unto Isaac by his oath
he did renew the same.
10 And unto Jacob for a law
he made it firm and sure,
A covenant to Israel,
which ever should endure.
11 He said, I'll give Canaan's land
for heritage to you :
12 While they were strangers there and
in number very few. (few,
13 While yet they went from land to land
without a sure abode,
And while through sundry kingdoms they
did wander far abroad.
14 Yet notwithstanding suffered he
no man to do them wrong :
Yea, for their sakes he did reprove
kings who were great and strong.
15 Thus did he say, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be ;
Nor do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd for famine on the land,
he brake the staff of bread.
17 But yet he sent a man before,
by whom they should be fed,
Ev'n Joseph whom unnat'rally
sell for a slave did they :
18 Whose feet with fetters they did hurt,
and he in irons lay.
19 Until the time that his word came
to give him liberty :
The word and purpose of the Lord
did him in prison try.
20 Then sent the king, and did command
that he enlarg'd should be,
He that the people's ruler was,
did send to set him free.
21 A lord to rule his family,
he rais'd him as most fit,
To him of all that he posselt
he did the charge commit.
22 That he might at his pleasure bind
the princes of the land ;
And he might teach his senators
wisdom to understand :
23 The people then of Israel
down into Egypt came :
And Jacob also sojourned
within the land of Ham.
24 And he did greatly by his pow'r
increase his people there :
And stronger than their enemies
they by his blessing were.
25 Their heart he turned to envy
his folk maliciously,
With those that thine own servants were
to deal in subtilty.
26 His servant Moses he did send,
Aaron his chosen one.
27 By these, his signs and wonders great,
in Ham's land were made known.
28 Darkness he sent, and made it dark,
his word they did obey.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,

and he their fish did slay.
30 The land in plenty brought forth frogs
in chambers of their kings.
31 His word all sorts of flies and lice
in all their borders brings.
32 He hail for rain, and flaming fire
into their land he sent :
33 And he their vines and fig-trees smote ;
trees of their coasts he rent.
34 He spake, and caterpillars came,
locusts did much abound ;
35 Which in their land all herbs consum'd,
and all fruits of their ground.
36 He smote all first-born in their land,
chief of their strength each one.
37 With gold and silver brought them
weak in their tribes were none. (forth :
38 Egypt was glad when forth they went,
their fear on them did light.
39 He spread a cloud for covering,
and fire to shine by night.
40 They askt, and he brought quails, with
of heav'n he filled them. (bread
41 He op'ned rocks, floods gush't, and ran
in deserts like a stream.
42 For on his holy promise he,
and servant Abr'ham thought.
43 With joy his people, his elect
with gladness forth he brought.
44 And unto them the pleasant lands
he of the heathen gave,
That of the people's labour they
inheritance might have.
45 That they his statutes might observe,
according to his word,
And that they might his laws obey,
Give praise unto the Lord.

P S A L. CVI.

Give praise and thanks unto the Lord,
for bountiful is he ;
His tender mercy doth endure
unto eternity.
2 God's mighty works who can express,
or shew forth all his praise ?
3 Blessed are they that judgment keep,
and justly do always.
4 Remember me, Lord, with that love
which thou to thine dost bear ;
With thy salvation, O my God,
to visit me draw near.
5 That I thy chosens good may see,
and in their joy rejoyce ;
And may with thine inheritance
triumph with cheerful voice.
6 We with our fathers sinned have,
and of iniquity
Too long we have the workers been ;
we have done wickedly.
7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
didst work in Egypt land,
Our fathers, though they saw, yet them
they did not understand :
And they thy mercies multitude
kept not in memory :
But at the sea, ev'n the Red sea,
provok'd him grievously.
8 Nevertheless he saved them,
ev'n for his own name's sake,
That so he might to be well known
his mighty power make.
9 When he the Red sea did rebuke,
then dried up it was :
Through deeps, as through the wilderness,
he safely made them pass.

- 10 From hands of those that hated them
he did his people save,
And from the en'mies cruel hand
to them redemption gave.
- 11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes,
not one was left alive.
- 12 Then they believ'd his word, and praise
to him in songs did give.
- 13 But soon did they his mighty works
forget unthankfully;
And on his counsel and his will
did not wait patiently.
- 14 But much did lust in wilderness,
and God in desert tempt.
- 15 He gave them what they sought, but to
their soul he leanness sent.
- 16 And against Moses in the camp
their envy did appear:
At Aaron they, the saint of God,
envious also were.
- 17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour,
And all Abiram's company
did cover in that hour.
- 18 Likewise among their company
a fire was kindled then,
And so the hot consuming flame
burnt up these wicked men.
- 19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol calf did frame,
A molten image they did make,
and worshipped the same.
- 20 And thus their glory and their God
most vainly changed they
into the likeness of an ox
that eateth grafs or hay.
- 21 They did forget the mighty God,
that had their Saviour been,
By whom such great things brought to pass
they had in Egypt seen.
- 22 In Ham's land he did wondrous works:
things terrible did he,
When he his mighty hand and arm
stretch'd out at the Red sea,
- 23 Then said he, he would them destroy,
had not his wrath to stay,
His chosen Moses stood in breach,
that them he should not slay.
- 24 Yet they despis'd the pleasant land,
believed not his word:
- 25 But in their tents they murmured,
not hearkning to the Lord.
- 26 Therefore in desert them to slay,
he lifted up his hand:
- 27 'Mong nations to o'erthrow their seed,
and scatter in each land.
- 28 They unto Baal-peor did
themselves associate:
The sacrifices of the dead
they did profanely eat.
- 29 Thus, by their lewd inventions,
they did provoke his ire:
And then upon them suddenly
the plague brake in as fire.
- 30 Then Phinehas rose, and justice did,
and so the plague did cease:
- 31 That to all ages counted was
to him for righteousness.
- 32 And at the waters where they strove,
they did him angry make,
In such sort that it fared ill
with Moses for their sake.
- 33 Because they there his spirit meek
provoked bitterly,
So that he utt'ed with his lips
words unadvisedly.
- 34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them,
did they the nations slay;
35 But with the heathen mingled were,
and learn'd of them their way.
- 36 And they their idols serv'd, which did
a snare unto them turn.
- 37 Their sons and daughters they to de'ls
in sacrifice did burn.
- 38 In their own childrens guiltless blood
their hands they did imbrue,
Whom to Canaan's idols they
for sacrifices slew:
- So was the land defil'd with blood:
39 They stain'd with their own way,
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stray.
- 40 Against his people kindled was
the wrath of God therefore,
Inasmuch that he did his own
inheritance abhor.
- 41 He gave them to the heathen's hand,
their foes did them command.
- 42 Their en'mies them oppress, they were
made subject to their hand.
- 43 He many times deliver'd them:
but with their counsel so
They him provok'd, that for their sin
they were brought very low.
- 44 Yet their affliction he beheld,
when he did hear their cry:
- 45 And he for them his covenant
did call to memory,
- After his mercies multitude
46 he did repent: And made
Them to be pity'd of all those
who did them captive lead.
- 47 O Lord our God, us save, and gather
the heathen from among,
That we thy holy name may praise
in a triumphant song.
- 48 Blest be Jehovah, Isra'l's God,
to all eternity:
Let all the people say, Amen.
Praise to the Lord give ye.
- P S A L. CVII.
- P**Raise God, for he is good, for still
his mercies lasting be.
- 2 Let God's redeem'd say so, whom he
from th' en'mies hand did free:
- 3 And gather'd them out of the lands,
from north, south, east and west.
- 4 They stray'd in deserts pathless way,
no city found to rest.
- 5 For thirst and hunger in them fainted
6 their soul. When straits them press,
They cry unto the Lord, and he
them frees from their distress.
- 7 Them also in a way to walk
that right is, he did guide,
That they might to a city go,
wherein they might abide.
- 8 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodness then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
- 9 For he the soul that longing is
doth fully satisfy:
With goodness he the hungry soul
doth fill abundantly.
- 10 Such as shut up in darkness deep,
and in death's shade abide;
Whom strongly hath affliction bound,
and irons fast have ty'd.
- 11 (Because against the works of God
they wrought rebelliously,
- And they the counsel did contemn
of him that is most high.)
- 12 Their heart he did bring down with
they fell, no help could have. (grief,
- 13 In trouble then they cry'd to God,
he them from straits did save.
- 14 He out of darkness did them bring,
and from death's shade them take,
Those bands wherewith they had been
asunder quite he brake. (bound
- 15 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodness then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
- 16 Because the mighty gates of brass
in pieces he did tear,
By him in sunder also cut
the bars of iron were.
- 17 Fools for their sin and their offence,
do sore affliction bear.
- 18 All kind of meat their soul abhors,
they to death's gates draw near.
- 19 In grief they cry to God, he saves
them from their miseries.
- 20 He sends his word, them heals, and
from their destruction frees. (them
- 21 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodness then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
- 22 And let them sacrifice to him
offerings of thankfulness:
And let them shew abroad his works
in songs of joyfulness.
- 23 Who go to sea in ships, and in
great waters trading be: (works
- 24 Within the deep these men God's
and his great wonders see.
- 25 For he commands, and forth in haste
the stormy tempest flies,
Which makes the sea with rousing waves
aloft to swell and rise.
- 26 They mount to heav'n, then to the
they do go down again: (depths
- Their soul doth faint, and melt away
with trouble and with pain.
- 27 They reel and stagger like one drunk:
at their wits end they be.
- 28 Then they to God in trouble cry,
who them from straits doth free.
- 29 The storm is chang'd into a calm,
at his command and will:
So that the waves which rag'd before,
now quiet are and still.
- 30 Then are they glad, because at rest
and quiet now they be;
So to the haven he them brings,
which they desir'd to see.
- 31 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodness then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
- 32 Among the people gathered,
let them exalt his name:
Among assembled elders spread
his most renowned fame.
- 33 He to dry land turns water-springs,
and floods to wilderness:
- 34 For sins of those that dwell therein,
fat land to barrenness.
- 35 The burnt and parched wilderness
to water-pools he brings:
The ground that was dry'd up before
he turns to water-springs.
- 36 And

36 And there for dwelling he a place
doth to the hungry give,
That they a city may prepare
commodiously to live. (plant,
37 There sow they fields, and vineyards
to yield fruits of increase.
38 His blessing makes them multiply,
lets not their beasts decrease.
39 Again they are diminished,
and very low brought down,
Through sorrow and affliction,
and great oppression.
40 He upon princes pours contempt,
and causeth them to stray,
And wander in a wilderness,
wherein there is no way.
41 Yet setteth he the poor on high
from all his miseries;
And he much like unto a flock
doth make him families.
42 They that are righteous shall rejoyce,
when they the same shall see;
And, as ashamed, stop her mouth
shall all iniquity.
43 Whoso is wise, and will these things
observe, and them record,
Ev'n they shall understand the love
and kindness of the Lord.

P S A L. CVIII.

MY heart is fixt, Lord: I will sing,
and with my glory praise.
2 Awake up psaltery and harp,
my self I'll early raise.
3 I'll praise thee 'mong the people, Lord,
'mong nations sing will I:
4 For above heav'n thy mercy's great,
thy truth doth reach the sky.
5 Be thou above the heavens, Lord,
exalted gloriously:
Thy glory all the earth above
be lifted up on high.
6 That those who thy beloved are
delivered may be;
O do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.
7 God in his holiness hath said,
Herein I will take pleasure,
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoth's valley measure.
8 Gilead I claim as mine by right,
Manasseh mine shall be,
Ephraim's of mine head the strength,
Judah gives law for me.
9 Moab's my washing pot; my shoe
I'll over Edom throw,
Over the land of Palestine
I will in triumph go.
10 O who is he will bring me to
the city fortify'd!
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide!
11 O God, thou who hadst cast us off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
And wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God,
forth with our armies go?
12 Do thou from trouble give us help,
for helpless is man's aid.
13 Through God we shall do valiantly,
our foes he shall down tread.

P S A L. CIX.

O Thou the God of all my praise,
do thou not hold thy peace.
2 For mouths of wicked men to speak
against me do not cease;
The mouths of vile deceitful men
against me op'ned be:

And with a false and lying tongue
they have accused me.
3 They did beset me round about
with words of hateful spight:
And though to them no cause I gave,
against me they did fight.
4 They for my love became my foes,
but I me set to pray.
5 Evil for good, hatred for love
to me they did repay.
6 Set thou the wicked over him,
and upon his right hand
Give thou his greatest enemy,
ev'n Satan leave to stand.
7 And when by thee he shall be judg'd,
let him condemned be:
And let his pray'r be turn'd to sin,
when he shall call on thee.
8 Few be his days, and in his room
his charge another take.
9 His children let be fatherless,
his wife a widow make.
10 His children let be vagabonds,
and beg continually;
And from their places desolate
seek bread for their supply.
11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all he hath away:
Of all for which he labour'd hath,
let strangers make a prey.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherless
will let his mercy fall.
13 Let his posterity from earth
cut off for ever be,
And in the following age their name
be blotted out by thee.
14 Let God his father's wickedness
still to remembrance call;
And never let his mother's sin
be blotted out at all.
15 But let them all before the Lord
appear continually,
That he may wholly from the earth
cut off their memory.
16 Because he mercy minded not,
but persecuted still
The poor and needy, that he might
the broken-hearted kill.
17 As he in cursing pleasure took,
so let it to him fall;
As he delighted not to bless,
so bless him not at all.
18 As cursing he like clothes put on:
into his bowels so,
Like water, and into his bones
like oyl down let it go.
19 Like to the garment let it be
which doth himself aray,
And for a girdle wherewith he
is girt about alway.
20 From God let this be their reward
that en'mies are to me,
And their reward that speak against
my soul maliciously.
21 But do thou, for thine own name's
O God the Lord, for me: (sake,
Sith good and sweet thy mercy is,
from trouble set me free.
22 For I am poor and indigent,
afflicted sore am I,
My heart within me also is
wounded exceedingly.
23 I pass like a declining shade,
am like the locust toft.

24 My knees through falling weakned are:
my flesh hath fatness lost.
25 I also am a vile reproach
unto them made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at me.
26 O do thou help and succour me,
who art my God and Lord:
And, for thy tender mercies sake,
safety to me afford.
27 That thereby they may know that this
is thy almighty hand;
And that thou, Lord, hast done the same,
they may well understand.
28 Although they curse with spite, yet,
bless thou with loving voice: (Lord,
Let them ashamed be when they rise:
thy servant let rejoyce.
29 Let thou mine adversaries all
with shame be clothed over,
And let their own confusion
them as a mantle cover.
30 But as for me, I with my mouth
will greatly praise the Lord;
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.
31 For he shall stand at his right hand
who is in poverty,
To save him from all those that would
condemn his soul to die.

P S A L. CX.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
Sit thou at my right hand,
Until I make thy foes a stool,
whereon thy feet may stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Zion send
the rod of thy great pow'r:
In midst of all thine enemies
be thou the governor.
3 A willing people in thy day
of pow'r shall come to thee,
In holy beauties, from morn's womb:
thy youth like dew shall be.
4 The Lord himself hath made an oath,
and will repent him never,
Of th' order of Melchisedec
thou art a priest for ever.
5 The glorious and mighty Lord,
that sits at thy right hand,
Shall in his day of wrath strike through
kings that do him withstand.
6 He shall among the heathen judge,
he shall with bodies dead
The places fill; ov'r many lands
he wound shall ev'ry head.
7 The brook that runneth in the way,
with drink shall him supply:
And for this cause in triumph he
shall lift his head on high.

P S A L. CXI.

Praise ye the Lord: with my whole
I will God's praise declare, (heart
Where the assemblies of the just
and congregations are.
2 The whole works of the Lord our God
are great above all measure,
Sought out they are of ev'ry one
that doth therein take pleasure.
3 His work most honourable is,
most glorious and pure,
And his untainted righteousness
for ever doth endure.
4 His works most wonderful he hath
made to be thought upon:

H 2 The

The Lord is gracious, and he is full of compassion.

5 He giveth meat unto all those that truly do him fear ; And evermore his covenant he in his mind will bear.

6 He did the power of his works unto his people show, When he the heathen's heritage upon them did bestow.

7 His handy-works are truth and right, all his commands are sure :

8 And done in truth and uprightness, they evermore endure.

9 He sent redemption to his folk, his covenant for ay.

He did command : holy his name and rev'rend is alway.

10 Wisdom's beginning is God's fear : good understanding they Have all that his commands fulfil : his praise endures for ay.

PSAL. CXII.

Praise ye the Lord. The man is blest that fears the Lord aright, He who in his commandments doth greatly take delight.

2 His seed and offspring powerful shall be the earth upon : Of upright men blessed shall be the generation.

3 Riches and wealth shall ever be within his house in store : And his unspotted righteousness endures for evermore.

4 Unto the upright light doth rise, though he in darkness be : Compassionate and merciful, and righteous is he.

5 A good man doth his favour shew, and doth to others lend : He with discretion his affairs will guide unto the end.

6 Surely there is not any thing that ever shall him move : The righteous man's memorial shall everlasting prove.

7 When he shall evil tidings hear, he shall not be afraid ; His heart is fixt, his confidence upon the Lord is staid.

8 His heart is firmly stablished, afraid he shall not be, Until upon his enemies he his desire shall see.

9 He hath dispers'd, giv'n to the poor, his righteousness shall be To ages all ; with honour shall his horn be raised high.

10 The wicked shall it see, and fret, his teeth gnash, melt away : What wicked men do most desire, shall utterly decay.

PSAL. CXIII.

Praise God, ye servants of the Lord, O praise, the Lord's name praise.

2 Yea, blessed be the name of God from this time forth always.

3 From rising sun to where it sets, God's name is to be prais'd.

4 Above all nations God is high, 'bove heav'n his glory rais'd.

5 Unto the Lord our God that dwells on high, who can compare ?

6 Himself that humbleth things to see in heav'n and earth that are.

7 He from the dust doth raise the poor that very low did ly, And from the dunghil lifts them an oppress'd with poverty :

8 That he may highly him advance, and with the princes set,

With those that of his people are the chief, ev'n princes great.

9 The barren woman house to keep he maketh, and to be

Of sons a mother full of joy, Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXIV.

When Isra'l out of Egypt went, and did his dwelling change, When Jacob's house went out from those that were of language strange :

2 He Judah did his sanctuary, his kingdom Isra'l make.

3 The sea it saw, and quickly fled, Jordan was driven back.

4 Like rams the mountains, and like lambs the hills skipt to and fro.

5 O sea, why fledst thou ? Jordan, back why wast thou driven so ?

6 Ye mountains great, wherefore was it that ye did skip like rams ? And wherefore was it, little hills, that ye did leap like lambs ?

7 O at the presence of the Lord, earth, tremble thou for fear,

While as the presence of the God of Jacob doth appear.

8 Who from the hard and stony rock did standing water bring, And by his pow'r did turn the flint into a water-spring.

PSAL. CXV.

Not unto us, Lord, not to us, but do thou glory take Unto thy name, ev'n for thy truth and for thy mercy's sake.

2 O wherefore should the heathen say, Where is their God now gone ?

3 But our God in the heavens is, what pleas'd him he hath done.

4 Their idols silver are and gold, work of mens hands they be.

5 Mouths have they, but they do not and eyes, but do not see : (speak ;

6 Ears have they, but they do not hear ; noses, but savour not :

7 Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk, nor speak they through their throat.

8 Like them their makers are, and all on them their trust that build.

9 O Isra'l, trust thou in the Lord, he is their help and shield.

10 O Aaron's house, trust in the Lord, their help and shield is he.

11 Ye that fear God, trust in the Lord : their help and shield he'll be.

12 The Lord of us hath mindful been, and he will bless us still,

He will the house of Isra'l bless, bless Aaron's house he will.

13 Both small and great that fear the Lord, he will them surely bless.

14 The Lord will you, you and your seed ay more and more increase.

15 O blessed are ye of the Lord, who made the earth and heav'n.

16 The heav'n, ev'n heav'ns are God's, earth to mens sons hath giv'n. (but he

17 The dead, nor who to silence go, God's praise do not record.

18 But henceforth we for ever will bless God. Praise ye the Lord.

PSAL. CXVI.

I Love the Lord, because my voice and prayers he did hear.

2 I while I live will call on him, who bow'd to me his ear.

3 Of death the cords and sorrows did about me compass round, The pains of hell took hold on me : I grief and trouble found.

4 Upon the name of God the Lord then did I call, and say,

Deliver thou my soul, O Lord, I do thee humbly pray.

5 God merciful and righteous is, yea, gracious is our Lord.

6 God saves the meek : I was brought low, he did me help afford.

7 O thou my soul, do thou return unto thy quiet rest :

For largely, lo, the Lord to thee his bounty hath express'd.

8 For my distressed soul from death deliver'd was by thee,

Thou didst my mourning eyes from tears ; my feet from falling free.

9 I in the land of those that live will walk the Lord before.

10 I did believe, therefore I spake, I was afflicted sore.

11 I said when I was in my haste, That all men liars be.

12 What shall I render to the Lord, for all his gifts to me ?

13 I'll of salvation take the cup, on God's name will I call.

14 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord, before his people all.

15 Dear in God's sight is his saints death.

16 Thy servant, Lord, am I, Thy servant sure, thine handmaid's son : my bands thou didst unty.

17 Thank-off'rings I to thee will give, and on God's name will call.

18 I'll pay my vows unto the Lord, before his people all :

19 Within the courts of God's own house, within the midst of thee,

O city of Jerusalem. Praise to the Lord give ye :

PSAL. CXVII.

O Give ye praise unto the Lord, all nations that be :

Likewise ye people all, accord his name to magnifie.

2 For great to us-ward ever are his loving kindnesses :

His truth endures for evermore. The Lord O do ye bless.

PSAL. CXVIII.

O Praise the Lord, for he is good, his mercy lasteth ever.

2 Let those of Israel now say, His mercy faileth never.

3 Now let the house of Aaron say, His mercy lasteth ever.

4 Let those that fear the Lord, now say, His mercy faileth never.

5 I in distress call'd on the Lord, the Lord did answer me :

He in a large place did me set, from trouble made me free.

6 The mighty Lord is on my side, I will not be afraid :

For any thing that man can do
I shall not be dismay'd.

7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me :

Therefore on those that do me hate
I my desire shall see.

8 Better it is to trust in God,
than trust in man's defence :

9 Better to trust in God, than make
princes our confidence.

10 The nations, joyning all in one,
did compas me about :

But in the Lord's most holy name,
I shall them all root out.

11 They compass me about, I say,
they compass me about :

But in the Lord's most holy name,
I shall them all root out.

12 Like bees they compass me about :
like unto thorns that flame,

They quenched are ; for them shall I
destroy in God's own name.

13 Thou sore hast thrust that I might fall,
but my Lord helped me.

14 God my salvation is become,
my strength and song is he.

15 In dwellings of the righteous
is heard the melody

Of joy and health : the Lord's right hand
doth ever valiantly.

16 The right hand of the mighty Lord
exalted is on high :

The right hand of the mighty Lord
doth ever valiantly.

17 I shall not die, but live, and shall
the works of God discover.

18 The Lord hath me chastised sore,
but not to death giv'n over.

19 O set ye open unto me
the gates of righteousness :

Then will I enter into them,
and I the Lord will blefs.

20 This is the gate of God, by it
the just shall enter in.

21 Thee will I praise, for thou me heardst,
and hast my safety been.

22 That stone is made head corner-stone,
which builders did despise :

23 This is the doing of the Lord,
and wondrous in our eyes.

24 This is the day God made, in it
we'll joy triumphantly.

25 Save now I pray thee, Lord, I pray
send now prosperity.

26 Blessed is he in God's great name
that cometh us to save :

We, from the house which to the Lord
pertains, you blessed have.

27 God is the Lord, who unto us
hath made light to arise :

Bind ye unto the altar's horns
with cords the sacrifice.

28 Thou art my God, I'll thee exalt :
my God, I will thee praise.

29 Give thanks to God, for he is good,
his mercy lasts always.

PSALM CXIX.

ALEPH.

The 1 part.

Blessed are they that undefil'd,
and straight are in the way :

Who in the Lord's most holy law
do walk, and do not stray.

2 Blessed are they who to observe
his statutes are inclin'd ;

And who do seek the living God
with their whole heart and mind.

3 Such in his ways do walk, and they
do no iniquity.

4 Thou hast commanded us to keep
thy precepts carefully.

5 O that thy statutes to observe
thou wouldst my ways direct :

6 Then shall I not be sham'd when I
thy precepts all respect.

7 Then with integrity of heart
thee will I praise and blefs :

When I the judgments all have learn'd
of thy pure righteousness.

8 That I will keep thy statutes all
firmly resolv'd have I :

O do not then, most gracious God,
forsake me utterly.

BETH.

The 2 part.

9 By what means shall a young man learn
his way to purifie ?

If he according to thy word
thereto attentive be.

10 Unfeignedly thee have I sought
with all my soul and heart :

O let me not from the right path
of thy commands depart.

11 Thy word I in my heart have hid,
that I offend not thee.

12 O Lord, thou ever blessed art,
thy statutes teach thou me. (one

13 The judgments of thy mouth each
my lips declared have.

14 More joy thy testimonies way
than riches all me gave.

15 I will thy holy precepts make
my meditation :

And carefully I'll have respect
unto thy ways each one.

16 Upon thy statutes my delight
shall constantly be set :

And by thy grace I never will
thy holy word forget.

GIMEL.

The 3 part.

17 With me thy servant in thy grace
deal bountifully, Lord :

That by thy favour I may live,
and duly keep thy word.

18 Open mine eyes, that of thy law
the wonders I may see.

19 I am a stranger on this earth,
hide not thy laws from me.

20 My soul within me breaks, and doth
much fainting still endure

Through longing that it hath all times
unto thy judgments pure.

21 Thou hast rebuk'd the cursed proud
who from thy precepts swerve.

22 Reproach and shame remove from me,
for I thy laws observe.

23 Against me princes spake with spight
while they in council sat :

But I thy servant did upon
thy statutes meditate.

24 My comfort and my heart's delight
thy testimonies be,

And they in all my doubts and fears
are counsellors to me.

DALETH.

The 4 part.

25 My soul to dust cleaves : quicken me
according to thy word. (heardst,

26 My ways I shew'd, and me thou
teach me thy statutes, Lord.

27 The way of thy commandments
make me aright to know :

So all thy works that wondrous are,
I shall to others show.

28 My soul doth melt, and drop away

for heaviness and grief :

To me, according to thy word,
give strength, and send relief.

29 From me the wicked way of lies
let far removed be,

And graciously thy holy law
do thou grant unto me.

30 I chosen have the perfect way
of truth and verity :

Thy judgments that most righteous are,
before me laid have I.

31 I to thy testimonies clave :
shame do not on me cast.

32 I'll run thy precepts way, when thou
my heart enlarged hast.

HE.

The 5 part.

33 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
of thy precepts divine,

And to observe it to the end
I shall my heart incline.

34 Give understanding unto me,
so keep thy law shall I ;

Yea, ev'n with my whole heart I shall
observe it carefully.

35 In thy laws path make me to go,
for I delight therein.

36 My heart unto thy testimonies,
and not to greed incline.

37 Turn thou away my sight and eyes
from viewing vanity,

And in thy good and holy way
be pleas'd to quicken me.

38 Confirm to me thy gracious word
which I did gladly hear,

Ev'n to thy servant, Lord, who is
devoted to thy fear.

39 Turn thou away my fear'd reproach,
for good thy judgments be.

40 Lo, for thy precepts I have long'd ;
in thy truth quicken me.

VAU.

The 6 part.

41 Let thy sweet mercies also come,
and visit me, O Lord,

Ev'n thy benign salvation,
according to thy word.

42 So shall I have wherewith I may
give him an answer just,

Who spitefully reproacheth me :
for in thy word I trust.

43 The word of truth out of my mouth
take thou not utterly :

For on thy judgments righteous
my hope doth still rely.

44 So shall I keep for evermore
thy law continually.

45 And sith that I thy precepts seek,
I'll walk at liberty.

46 I'll speak thy word to kings, and I
with shame shall not be mov'd :

47 And will delight my self always
in thy laws which I lov'd.

48 To thy commandments which I lov'd,
my hands lift up I will ;

And I will also meditate
upon thy statutes still.

ZAIN.

The 7 part.

49 Remember, Lord, thy gracious word
thou to thy servant spake,

Which, for a ground of my sure hope,
thou caus'dst me to take.

50 This word of thine my comfort is
in my affliction :

For in my straits I am reviv'd
by this thy word alone.

51 The men whose hearts with pride are
did

did greatly me deride:
Yet from thy straight commandment
I have not turn'd aside,
52 Thy judgments righteous, O Lord,
which thou of old forth gave,
I did remember, and my self
by them comforted have.

53 Horror took hold on me, because
ill men thy law forsake.
54 In my house of pilgrimage
thy laws my songs do make.
55 Thy name by night, Lord, I did mind,
and I have kept thy law.
56 And this I had, because thy word
I kept, and stood in awe.

C H E T H. The 8 part.

57 Thou my sure portion art alone,
which I did choose, O Lord:
I have resolv'd and said, that I
would keep thy holy word.
58 With my whole heart I did intreat
thy face and favour free:
According to thy gracious word
be merciful to me.

59 I thought upon my former ways,
and did my self well try:
And to thy testimonies pure
my feet then turned I.
60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as those that slothful are,
But hastily thy laws to keep
my self I did prepare.

61 Bands of ill men me robb'd: yet I
thy precepts did not slight.
62 I'll rise at midnight thee to praise,
ev'n for thy judgments right.
63 I am companion to all those
who fear and thee obey.
64 O Lord, thy mercy fills the earth:
teach me thy laws, I pray.

T E T H. The 9 part.

65 Well hast thou with thy servant dealt,
as thou didst promise give.
66 Good judgment me and knowledge
for I thy word believe. (teach;
67 Ere I afflicted was, I stray'd,
but now I keep thy word.
68 Both good thou art, and good thou
teach me thy statutes, Lord. (doft;
69 The men that are puffed up with pride,
against me forg'd a lie:
Yet thy commandments observe
with my whole heart will I.
70 Their hearts with worldly ease and
as fat as grease they be: (wealth,
But in thy holy law I take
delight continually.

71 It hath been very good for me,
that I afflicted was,
That I might well instructed be,
and learn thy holy laws.
72 The word that cometh from thy
is better unto me, (mouth
Than many thousands, and great sums
of gold and silver be.

J O D. The 10 part.

73 Thou mad'st and fashion'dst me: thy
to know, give wisdom, Lord: (laws
74 So who thee fear, shall joy to see
me trusting in thy word.
75 That very right thy judgments are,
I know and do confess,
And that thou hast afflicted me
in truth and faithfulness.
76 O let thy kindness merciful,
I pray thee, comfort me,

As to thy servant faithfully
was promised by thee.
77 And let thy tender mercies come
to me, that I may live;
Because thy holy laws to me
sweet delectation give.

78 Lord, let the proud ashamed be:
for they, without a cause,
With me perversely dealt: but I
will muse upon thy laws.
79 Let such as fear thee, and have known
thy statutes, turn to me.
80 My heart let in thy laws be sound,
that sham'd I never be.

C A P H. The 11 part.

81 My soul for thy salvation fain:
yet I thy word believe.
82 Mine eyes fail for thy word, I say,
When wilt thou comfort give?
83 For like a bottle I'm become,
that in the smoke is set:
I'm black and parcht with grief, yet I
thy statutes not forget.

84 How many are thy servant's days?
when wilt thou execute
Just judgment on those wicked men
that do me persecute?

85 The proud have digged pits for me,
which is against thy laws.
86 Thy words all faithful are: help me
pursu'd without a cause.

87 They so consum'd me, that on earth
my life they scarce did leave:
Thy precepts yet forlook I not,
but close to them did cleave.

88 After thy loving kindness, Lord,
me quicken and preserve:
The testimony of thy mouth
so shall I still observe.

L A M E D. The 12 part.

89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord,
in heaven settled fast.
90 Unto all generations
thy faithfulness doth last:
The earth thou hast established,
and it abides by thee.

91 This day they stand, as thou ordain'd:
for all thy servants be.

92 Unless in thy most perfect law
my soul delight had found,
I should have perished when as
my troubles did abound.

93 Thy precepts I will ne'er forget:
they quickning to me brought.

94 Lord, I am thine, O save thou me:
thy precepts I have sought.

95 For me the wicked have laid wait,
me seeking to destroy:
But I thy testimonies true
consider will with joy.

96 An end of all perfection
here have I seen, O God:
But as for thy commandment,
it is exceeding broad.

M E M. The 13 part.

97 O how love I thy law! it is
my study all the day.

98 It makes me wiser than my foes:
for it doth with me stay.

99 Than all my teachers, now I have
more understanding far:
Because my meditation
thy testimonies are.

100 In understanding I excel
those that are ancients:
For I endeavour'd to keep

all thy commandments.
101 My feet from each ill way I staid,
that I may keep thy word.
102 I from thy judgments have not swerv'd,
for thou hast taught me, Lord.

103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,
are all thy words of truth!
Yea, I do find them sweeter far,
than hony to my mouth.

104 I, through thy precepts that are pure,
do understanding get:
I therefore ev'ry way that's false
with all my heart do hate.

N U N. The 14 part.

105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
and to my path a light.
106 I sworn have, and I will perform
to keep thy judgments right.

107 I am with sore affliction
ev'n overwhelm'd, O Lord:
In mercy raise and quicken me,
according to thy word.

108 The free-will-off'rings of my mouth
accept, I thee beseech:
And unto me thy servant, Lord,
thy judgments clearly teach.

109 Though still my soul be in my hand,
thy laws I'll not forget.

110 I err'd not from them, though for me
the wicked snares did set.

111 I of thy testimonies have
above all things made choice,
To be my heritage for ay;
for they my heart rejoyce.

112 I carefully inclined have
my heart, still to attend,
That I thy statutes may perform
alway unto the end.

S A M E C H. The 15 part.

113 I hate the thoughts of vanity,
but love thy law do I.

114 My shield and hiding-place thou art:
I on thy word rely.

115 All ye that evil doers are,
from me depart away:
For the commandments of my God
I purpose to obey.

116 According to thy faithful word,
uphold and stablish me,
That I may live, and of my hope
ashamed never be.

117 Hold thou me up, to shall I be
in peace and safety still,
And to thy statutes have respect
continually I will.

118 Thou treadst down all that love to
false their deceit doth prove. (flay,
119 Lewd men like dross away thou putt'st,
therefore thy law I love.

120 For fear of thee my very flesh
doth tremble, all dismay'd:
And of thy righteous judgments, Lord,
my soul is much afraid.

A I N. The 16 part.

121 To all men I have judgment done,
performing justice right:
Then let me not be left unto
my fierce oppressors might.

122 For good unto thy servant, Lord,
thy servant's surety be:
From the oppression of the proud
do thou deliver me.

123 Mine eyes do fail with looking long
for thy salvation:
The word of thy pure righteousness
while

while I do wait upon.

124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
thy laws me teach and show.

125 I am thy servant, wisdom give
that I thy laws may know.

126 'Tis time thou work, Lord: for they
made void thy law divine. (have

127 Therefore thy precepts more I love
than gold, yea, gold most fine.

128 Concerning all things, thy commands
all right I judge therefore:
And ev'ry false and wicked way
I perfectly abhor.

P E.

The 17 part.

129 Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderful,
my soul them keeps with care.

130 The entrance of thy words gives light,
makes wise who simple are.

131 My mouth I have wide opened,
and panted earnestly,
While after thy commandments
I long'd exceedingly.

132 Look on me, Lord, and merciful
do thou unto me prove,
As thou art wont to do to those
thy name who truly love.

133 O let my footsteps in thy word
aright still order'd be:
Let no iniquity obtain
dominion over me.

134 From man's oppression save thou me,
so keep thy laws I will.

135 Thy face make on thy servant shine,
teach me thy statutes still.

136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
did run down when I saw,
How wicked men run on in sin,
and do not keep thy law.

T S A D D I.

The 18 part.

137 O Lord, thou art most righteous,
thy judgments are upright.

138 Thy testimonies thou commandst
most faithful are and right.

139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,
because mine enemies
Thy holy word forgotten have,
and do thy laws despise.

140 Thy word's most pure, therefore on it
thy servant's love is set.

141 Small and despis'd I am, yet I
thy precepts not forget.

142 Thy righteousness is righteousness,
which ever doth endure:
Thy holy law, Lord, also is
the very truth most pure.

143 Trouble and anguish have me found,
and taken hold on me:

Yet in my trouble my delight
thy just commandments be.

144 Eternal righteousness is in
thy testimonies all:
Lord, to me understanding give,
and ever live I shall.

K O P H.

The 19 part.

145 With my whole heart I cry'd, Lord,
I will thy word obey. (hear:

146 I cry'd to thee, save me, and I
will keep thy laws alway.

147 I of the morning did prevent
the dawning, and did cry:
For all my expectation
did on thy word rely.

148 Mine eyes did timeously prevent
the watches of the night;
That in thy word with careful mind,
then meditate I might.

149 After thy loving kindness, hear
my voice that calls on thee:
According to thy judgment, Lord,
revive and quicken me.

150 Who follow mischief, they draw nigh,
they from thy law are far:

151 But thou art near, Lord: most firm
all thy commandments are. (truth

152 As for thy testimonies all,
of old this have I try'd,
That thou hast surely founded them
for ever to abide.

R E S H.

The 20 part.

153 Consider mine affliction,
in safety do me set:

Deliver me, O Lord, for I
thy law do not forget.

154 After thy word revive thou me:
save me, and plead my cause.

155 Salvation is from sinners far,
for they seek not thy laws.

156 O Lord, both great and manifold
thy tender mercies be:
According to thy judgments just
revive and quicken me.

157 My persecutors many are,
and foes that do combine:
Yet from thy testimonies pure
my heart doth not decline.

158 I saw transgressors, and was griev'd:
for they kept not thy word.

159 See how I love thy law! as thou
art kind, me quicken, Lord.

160 From the beginning all thy word
hath been most true and sure:
Thy righteous judgments ev'ry one
for evermore endure.

S C H I N.

The 21 part.

161 Princes have persecuted me,
although no cause they saw:

But still of thy most holy word
my heart doth stand in awe.

162 I at thy word rejoyce, as one
of spoil that finds great store.

163 Thy law I love, but lying all
I hate and do abhor.

164 Se'en times a day it is my care
to give due praise to thee:
Because of all thy judgments, Lord,
which righteous ever be.

165 Great peace have they who love thy
offence they shall have none. (law:

166 I hope for thy salvation, Lord,
and thy commands have done.

167 My soul thy testimonies pure
observed carefully:
On them my heart is set, and them
I love exceedingly.

168 Thy testimonies and thy laws
I kept with special care:
For all my works, and ways each one,
before thee open are.

T A U.

The 22 part.

169 O let my earnest pray'r and cry
come near before thee, Lord:

Give understanding unto me,
according to thy word.

170 Let my request before thee come:
after thy word me free.

171 My lips shall utter praise, when thou
hast taught thy laws to me.

172 My tongue of thy most blessed word
shall speak, and it confess:
Because all thy commandments
are perfect righteousness.

173 Let thy strong hand make help to me:

thy precepts are my choice.

174 I long'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and in thy law rejoyce.

175 O let my soul live, and it shall
give praises unto thee:

And let thy judgments gracious
be helpful unto me.

176 I like a lost sheep went astray,
thy servant seek and find:

For thy commands I suffer'd not
to slip out of my mind.

P S A L. CXX.

I N my distress to God I cry'd,
and he gave ear to me.

2 From lying lips, and guileful tongue,
O Lord, my soul set free:

3 What shall be giv'n thee? or what shall
be done to thee, false tongue?

4 Ev'n burning coals of juniper,
sharp arrows of the strong.

5 Wo's me, that I in Meshech am
a sojourner so long:

That I in tabernacles dwell
to Kedar that belong.

6 My soul with him that hateth peace
hath long a dweller been.

7 I am for peace: but when I speak,
for battle they are keen.

P S A L. CXXI.

I To the hills will lift mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aid:

2 My safety cometh from the Lord,
who heav'n and earth hath made.

3 Thy foot he'll not let slide, nor will
he slumber that thee keeps:

4 Behold, he that keeps Israel,
he slumbers not nor sleeps.

5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade
on thy right hand doth stay.

6 The moon by night thee shall not smite,
nor yet the sun by day.

7 The Lord shall keep thy soul, he shall
preserve thee from all ill:

8 Henceforth thy goings out and in
God keep for ever will.

P S A L. CXXII.

I Joy'd, when, to the house of God
go up, they said to me.

2 Jerusalem, within thy gates
our feet shall standing be.

3 Jerusalem as a city is
compactly built together:

4 Unto that place the tribes go up;
the tribes of God go thither,

To Isra'l's testimony, there
to God's name thanks to pay.

5 For thrones of judgment, ev'n the thrones
of David's house there stay.

6 Pray that Jerusalem may have
peace and felicity:

Let them that love thee and thy peace,
have still prosperity.

7 Therefore I wish that peace may still
within thy walls remain,

And ever may thy palaces
prosperity retain.

8 Now for my friends and brethrensake;
Peace be in thee, I'll say:

9 And for the house of God our Lord,
I'll seek thy peace alway.

P S A L. CXXIII.

O Thou that dwellest in the heav'ns,
I lift mine eyes to thee.

2 Behold, as servants eyes do look
their master's hand to see,

As handmaid's eyes her mistress hand,
so do our eyes attend
Upon the Lord our God, until
to us he mercy send.

3 O Lord, be gracious to us,
unto us gracious be :
Because replenish'd with contempt
exceedingly are we.
4 Our soul is fill'd with scorn of those
that at their ease abide :
And with the insolent contempt
of those that swell in pride.

PSALM CXXIV.

Had not the Lord been on our side,
may Israel now say :
2 Had not the Lord been on our side,
when men rose up to slay :
3 They had us swallow'd quick, when as
their wrath 'gainst us did flame.
4 Waters had cover'd us : our soul
had sunk beneath the stream.
5 Then had the waters swelling high,
over our soul made way.
6 Blest be the Lord, who to their teeth
us gave not for a prey.
7 Our soul's escaped, as a bird
out of the fowler's snare ;
The snare asunder broken is,
and we escaped are.
8 Our sure and all-sufficient help
is in JEHOVAH's name ;
His name who did the heav'n create,
and who the earth did frame.

Another of the same.

Now Israel
may say, and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd ;
2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd :
When cruel men
against us furiously
Rose up in wrath,
to make of us their prey :
3 Then certainly
they had devour'd us all,
And swallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem ;
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem.
4 And as fierce floods
before them all things drown,
So had they brought
our soul to death quite down.

5 The raging streams
with their proud swelling waves,
Had then our soul
o'erwhelmed in the deep.
6 But blest be God,
who doth us safely keep,
And hath not giv'n
us for a living prey
Unto their teeth
and bloody cruelty.

7 Ev'n as a bird
out of the fowler's snare
Escapes away,
so is our soul set free :
Broke are their nets,
and thus escaped we.

8 Therefore our help
is in the Lord's great name,
Who heav'n and earth
by his great power did frame.

PSALM CXXV.

They in the Lord that firmly trust
shall be like Zion hill,

Which at no time can be remov'd,
but standeth ever still.

2 As round about Jerusalem
the mountains stand alway,
The Lord his folk doth compass so
from henceforth and for ay.

3 For all mens' rod upon the lot
of just men shall not ly :
Left righteous men stretch forth their
unto iniquity. (hands)

4 Do thou to all those that be good,
thy goodness, Lord, impart :
And do thou good to those that are
upright within their heart.

5 But as for such as turn aside
after their crooked way,
God shall lead forth with wicked men :
on Isra'l peace shall stay.

PSALM CXXVI. (back,

When Zion's bondage God turn'd
as men that dream'd were we.
2 Then fill'd with laughter was our mouth,
our tongue with melody ;
They 'mong the heathen said, The Lord
great things for them hath wrought :
3 The Lord hath done great things for us,
whence joy to us is brought.

4 As streams of water in the south,
our bondage, Lord, recal.
5 Who sow in tears, a reaping-time
of joy enjoy they shall.
6 That man, who bearing precious seed,
in going forth doth mourn ;
He doubtless bringing back his sheaves
rejoycing shall return.

PSALM CXXVII.

Except the Lord do build the house,
the builders lose their pain :
Except the Lord the city keep,
the watchmen watch in vain.
2 'Tis vain for you to rise betimes,
or late from rest to keep :
To feed on sorrow's bread ; so gives
he his beloved sleep.

3 Lo, children are God's heritage,
the womb's fruit his reward.
4 The sons of youth as arrows are
for strong mens' hands prepar'd.
5 O happy is the man that hath
his quiver fill'd with those :
They unashamed in the gate
shall speak unto their foes.

PSALM CXXVIII.

Blest is each one that fears the Lord,
and walketh in his ways.
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
and happy be always.
3 Thy wife shall as a fruitful vine,
by thy house-sides be found :
Thy children like to olive-plants
about thy table round.

4 Behold, the man that fears the Lord
thus blessed shall he be.
5 The Lord shall out of Zion give
his blessing unto thee :
Thou shalt Jerusalem's good behold,
whilst thou on earth dost dwell.
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
and peace on Israel.

PSALM CXXIX.

Oft did they vex me from my youth,
may Isra'l now declare,
2 Oft did they vex me from my youth,
yet not victorious were.
3 The plowers plow'd upon my back,
they long their furrows drew.

4 The righteous Lord did cut the cords
of the ungodly crew.

5 Let Zion's haters all be turn'd
back with confusion.
6 As grass on houses tops be they,
which fades ere it be grown.
7 Whereof enough to fill his hand
the mower cannot find :
Nor can the man his bosom fill,
whose work is sheaves to bind.
8 Neither say they who do go by,
God's blessing on you rest :
We in the name of God the Lord
do wish you to be blest.

PSALM CXXX.

Lord, from the depths to thee I cry'd :
2 My voice, Lord, do thou hear :
Unto my supplications voice
give an attentive ear.
3 Lord, who shall stand, if thou, O Lord,
shouldst mark iniquity ?
4 But yet with the forgiveness is,
that fear'd thou mayest be.

5 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
my hope is in his word.
6 More than they that for morning watch,
my soul waits for the Lord :
I say more than they that do watch
the morning light to see.
7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
for with him mercies be :
And plenteous redemption
is ever found with him.
8 And from all his iniquities
he Isra'l shall redeem.

PSALM CXXXI.

My heart not haughty is, O Lord,
mine eyes not lofty be ;
Nor do I deal in matters great,
or things too high for me.
2 I surely have my self behav'd
with quiet spirit and mild,
As child of mother wean'd : my soul
is like a weaned child.
3 Upon the Lord let all the hope
of Israel rely,
Ev'n from the time that present is,
unto eternity.

PSALM CXXXII.

David and his afflictions all,
Lord, do thou think upon :
2 How unto God he swore, and vow'd
to Jacob's mighty One.
3 I will not come within my house,
nor rest in bed at all :
4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,
nor eye-lids slumber shall ;
5 Till for the Lord a place I find,
where he may make abode :
A place of habitation
for Jacob's mighty God.
6 Lo, at the place of Ephrath
of it we understood :
And we did find it in the fields,
and city of the wood.
7 We'll go into his tabernacles,
and at his footstool bow.
8 Arise, O Lord, into thy rest,
th' ark of thy strength, and thou :
9 O let thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness :
And let all those that are thy saints,
shout loud for joyfulness.
10 For thine own servant David's sake
do not deny thy grace,

Nor of thine own anointed One
turn thou away the face.

11 The Lord in truth to David sware,
he will not turn from it,
I of thy body's fruit will make
upon thy throne to sit.

12 My cov'nant if thy sons will keep,
and laws to them made known,
Their children then shall also sit
for ever on thy throne.

13 For God of Zion hath made choice,
there he desires to dwell.

14 This is my rest, here still I'll stay;
for I do like it well.

15 Her food I'll greatly bless, her poor
with bread will satisfy.

16 Her priests I'll clothe with health, her
shall shout forth joyfully. (saints)

17 And there will I make David's horn
to bud forth pleasantly:

For him that mine anointed is
a lamp ordain'd have I.

18 As with a garment I will clothe
with shame his enemies all:
But yet the crown that he doth wear,
upon him flourish shall.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

BEhold, how good a thing it is,
and how becoming well,
Together such as brethren are
in unity to dwell.

2 Like precious ointment on the head
that down the beard did flow,
Ev'n Aaron's beard, and to the skirts
did of his garments go.

3 As Hermon dew, the dew that doth
on Zion hills descend,
For there the blessing God commands,
life that shall never end.

PSAL. CXXXIV.

BEhold, bless ye the Lord, all ye
that his attendants are,
Ev'n you that in God's temple be,
and praise him nightly there.

2 Your hands within God's holy place
lift up, and praise his name.

3 From Zion hill the Lord thee bless,
that heav'n and earth did frame.

PSAL. CXXXV.

Praise ye the Lord: the Lord's name
his servants, praise ye God: (praise,
2 Who stand in God's house, in the courts
of our God make abode.

3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
unto him praises sing:
Sing praises to his name, because
it is a pleasant thing.

4 For Jacob to himself the Lord
did choose of his good pleasure,
And he hath chosen Israel
for his peculiar treasure.

5 Because I know assuredly,
the Lord is very great,
And that our Lord, above all gods,
in glory hath his seat.

6 What thing soever pleas'd the Lord,
that in the heav'n did he,
And in the earth, the seas, and all
the places deep that be.

7 He from the ends of earth doth make
the vapours to ascend:
With rain he lightnings makes, and wind
doth from his treasure send.

8 Egypt's first-born from man to beast
9 who smote. Strange tokens he
On Pharaoh and his servants sent,

Egypt, in midst of thee.

10 He smote great nations, slew great
11 Sihon of Heshbon king, (kings:

And Og of Bashan, and to nought
did Canaan's kingdoms bring.

12 And for a wealthy heritage,
their pleasant land he gave,

An heritage which Israel
his chosen folk should have.

13 Thy name, O Lord, shall still endure,
and thy memorial

With honour shall continu'd be
to generations all.

14 For why, the righteous God will judge
his people righteously;

Concerning those that do him serve
himself repent will he.

15 The idols of the nations
of silver are and gold,

And by the hands of men is made
their fashion and mold.

16 Mouths have they, but they do not
eyes, but they do not see: (I speak;

17 Ears have they, but hear not, and in
their mouths no breathing be.

18 Their makers are like them, so are
all that on them rely.

19 O Isra'l's house, bless God: bless God,
O Aaron's family.

20 O bless the Lord, of Levi's house
ye who his servants are;

And bless the holy name of God,
all ye the Lord that fear.

21 And blessed be the Lord our God,
from Zion's holy hill,

Who dwelleth at Jerusalem.

The Lord O praise ye still.

PSAL. CXXXVI.

Give thanks to God, for good is he:
for mercy hath he ever.

2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye:
for his grace faileth never.

3 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto:
for mercy hath he ever.

4 Who only wonders great can do:
for his grace faileth never.

5 Who by his wisdom made heav'n's high:
for mercy he hath ever.

6 Who stretch'd the earth above the sea:
for his grace faileth never.

7 To him that made the great lights shine:
for mercy hath he ever.

8 The sun to rule till day decline:
for his grace faileth never.

9 The moon and stars to rule by night:
for mercy hath he ever.

10 Who Egypt's first-born kill'd outright:
for his grace faileth never.

11 And Isra'l brought from Egypt land:
for mercy hath he ever.

12 With stretch'd out arm, and with strong
for his grace faileth never. (hand:

13 By whom the Red sea parted was:
for mercy hath he ever.

14 And through its midst made Isra'l pass:
for his grace faileth never.

15 But Pharaoh and his host did drown:
for mercy hath he ever.

16 Who through the desert led his own:
for his grace faileth never.

17 To him great kings who overthrew:
for he hath mercy ever.

18 Yea, famous kings in battle slew:
for his grace faileth never.

19 Ev'n Sihon king of Amorites:
for he hath mercy ever.

20 And Og the king of Bashanites:
for his grace faileth never.

21 Their land in heritage to have:
(for mercy he hath ever)

22 His servant Isra'l right he gave:
for his grace faileth never.

23 In our low state who on us thought:
for he hath mercy ever.

24 And from our foes our freedom
for his grace faileth never. (wrought:

25 Who doth all flesh with food relieve:
for he hath mercy ever.

26 Thanks to the God of heaven give:
for his grace faileth never.

Another of the same.

Praise God, for he is kind,
His mercy lasts for ay.

2 Give thanks with heart and mind:
To God of gods alway:

For certainly

His mercies dure

Most firm and sure

Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies still endure.

4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great pow'r:
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By might and wisdom high,
The heav'n and firmament

Did frame, as we may see:

For certainly, &c.

6 To him who did outstretch
This earth so great and wide,
Above the waters reach

Making it to abide:

For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For his grace lasteth ay:

8 Such as the sun we see
To rule the lightsom day:

For certainly, &c.

9 Also the moon so clear,
Which shineth in our light:

The stars that do appear,

To guide the darksom night:

For certainly, &c.

10 To him that Egypt smote
Who did his message scorn,

And in his anger hot

Did kill all their first-born:

For certainly, &c.

11 Thence Isra'l out he brought,
For his grace lasteth ever.

12 With a strong hand he wrought,
And stretcht out arm deliver:

For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two:
For his grace lasteth still:

14 And through its midst to go
Made his own Israel:

For certainly, &c.

15 But overwhelm'd and lost
Was proud king Pharaoh,

With all his mighty host,

And chariots there also:

For certainly, &c.

16 To him who pow'rfully
His chosen people led,

Ev'n through the desert dry,

And in that place them fed:

For certainly, &c.

17 To him great kings who smote:
For his grace hath no bound.

K

18 Who

18 Who slew and spared not
Kings famous and renown'd:
For certainly, &c.

19 Sihon th' Amorites king,
For his grace lasteth ever.

20 Og also who did reign
The land of Bashan over:
For certainly, &c.

21 Their land by lot he gave,
For his grace faileth never.

22 That Isra'l might it have
In heritage for ever:
For certainly, &c.

23 Who hath remembered
Us in our low estate;

24 And us delivered
From foes which did us hate:
For certainly, &c.

25 Who to all flesh gives food:
For his grace faileth never.

26 Give thanks to God most good,
The God of heav'n for ever:
For certainly, &c.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

BY Babel's streams we sat and wept,
when Zion we thought on.

2 In midst thereof we hang'd our harps
the willow-trees upon.

3 For there a song required they
who did us captive bring;
Our spoilers call'd for mirth, and said,
A song of Zion sing.

4 O how the Lord's song shall we sing
within a foreign land?

5 If thee Jerus'lem I forget,
skill part from my right hand.

6 My tongue to my mouth's roof let cleave,
if I do thee forget,
Jerusalem, and thee above
my chief joy do not set.

7 Remember Edom's children, Lord,
who in Jerus'lem's day:
Ev'n unto its foundation,

Rase, rase it quite, did say.

8 O daughter thou of Babylon,
near to destruction,
Blest shall he be that thee rewards,
as thou to us hast done.

9 Yea, happy surely shall he be,
thy tender little ones

Who shall lay hold upon, and them
shall dash against the stones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

Thee will I praise with all my heart,
I will sing praise to thee

2 Before the gods: And worship will
towards thy sanctuary:

Pll praise thy name, ev'n for thy truth
and kindness of thy love;
For thou thy word hast magnify'd
all thy great name above.

3 Thou didst me answer in the day
when I to thee did cry;
And thou my fainting soul with strength
didst strengthen inwardly.

4 All kings upon the earth that are,
shall give thee praise, O Lord:
When as they from thy mouth shall hear
thy true and faithful word.

5 Yea, in the righteous ways of God
with gladness they shall sing;
For great's the glory of the Lord,
who doth for ever reign.

6 Though God be high, yet he respects
all those that lowly be;
Whereas the proud and lofty ones
afar off knoweth he.

7 Though I in midst of trouble walk,
I life from thee shall have:
Gainst my foes wrath thou'lt stretch thy hand,
thy right hand shall me save.

8 Surely that which concerneth me
the Lord will perfect make;
Lord, still thy mercy lasts, do not
thine own hands works forsake.

PSAL. CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou hast me searcht and known.

2 Thou know'st my sitting down
And rising up; yea, all my thoughts
afar to thee are known.

3 My footsteps, and my lying down
thou compassest always;

Thou also most entirely art
acquaint with all my ways.

4 For in my tongue, before I speak
not any word can be,
But altogether, lo, O Lord,
it is well known to thee.

5 Behind, before, thou hast beset,
and laid on me thy hand:

6 Such knowledge is too strange for me,
too high to understand.

7 From thy spirit whither shall I go?
or from thy presence flee?

8 Ascend I heav'n, lo, thou art there;
there, if in hell I ly.

9 Take I the morning's wings, and dwell
in utmost parts of sea:

10 Ev'n there, Lord, shall thy hand me lead,
thy right hand hold shall me.

11 If I do say, that darkness shall
me cover from thy sight,

Then surely shall the very night
about me be as light.

12 Yea, darkness hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:

To thee the darkness and the light
are both alike alway.

13 For thou possessest hast my reins,
and thou hast cover'd me,

When I within my mother's womb
inclosed was by thee.

14 Thee will I praise, for fearfully
and strangely made I am:

Thy works are marv'ous, and right well
my soul doth know the same.

15 My substance was not hid from thee
when as in secret I

Was made, and in earth's lowest parts
was wrought most curiously.

16 Thine eyes my substance did behold,
yet being imperfect,

And in the volume of thy book
my members all were writ;

Which after in continuance
were fashion'd ev'ry one,

When as they yet all shapeless were,
and of them there was none.

17 How precious also are thy thoughts,
O gracious God, to me!

And in their sum, how passing great
and numberless they be!

18 If I should count them, than the sand
they more in number be:

What time soever I awake,
I ever am with thee.

19 Thou, Lord, wilt sure the wicked slay,
hence from me bloody men.

20 Thy foes against thee lewdly speak,
and take thy name in vain.

21 Do not I hate all those, O Lord,
that hatred bear to thee?

With those that up against thee rise
can I but grieved be?

22 With perfect hatred them I hate,
my foes I them do hold.

23 Search me, O God, and know my heart,
try me, my thoughts unfold:

24 And see if any wicked way
there be at all in me;

And in thine everlasting way
to me a leader be.

PSAL. CXL.

Lord, from the ill and froward man
give me deliverance,

And do thou safe preserve me from
the man of violence.

2 Who in their heart mischievous thing
are meditating ever;

And they for war assembled are:
continually together.

3 Much like unto a serpent's tongue
their tongues they sharp do make;

And underneath their lips there lies
the poison of a snake.

4 Lord, keep me from the wicked's hands,
from violent men me save;

Who, utterly to overthrow
my goings, purpos'd have.

5 The proud for me a snare have hid,
and cords; yea, they a net

Have by the way-side for me spread,
they grins for me have set.

6 I said unto the Lord, Thou art

my God: unto the cry
Of all my supplications,
Lord, do thine ear apply.

7 O God the Lord, who art the strength
of my salvation,

A cov'ring in the day of war
my head thou hast put on.

8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
his wishes do not grant,

Nor further than his ill device,
lest they themselves should want.

9 As for the head and chief of those
about that compass me,

Ev'n by the mischief of their lips
let thou them cover'd be.

10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
them throw in fiery flame,

And in deep pits, that they no more
may rise out of the same.

11 Let not an evil speaker be
on earth established:

Mischief shall hunt the violent man
till he be ruined.

12 I know God will th' afflicted's cause
maintain, and poor mens right.

13 Surely the just shall praise thy name,
th' upright dwell in thy fight.

PSAL. CXLI.

O Lord, I unto thee do cry,
do thou make haste to me,

And give an ear unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee.

2 As incense let my prayer be
directed in thine eyes;

And the uplifting of my hands
as th' ev'ning sacrifice.

3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth,
keep of my lips the door.

4 My heart incline thou not unto
the ills I should abhor;

To practise wicked works with men
that work iniquity:

And with their delicacies my taste
let me not satisfy.

5 Let him that righteous is me smite,
it shall a kindness be:

Let him reprove, I shall it count
a precious oyl to me:

Such smiting shall not break my head,
for yet the time shall fall,

When I in their calamities
to God pray for them shall.

6 When as their judges down shall be
in stony places cast:

Then shall they hear my words, for they
shall sweet be to their taste.

7 About the grave's devouring mouth
our bones are scatt'ed round,

As wood which men do cut and cleave,
lies scatt'ed on the ground.

8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
mine eyes uplifted be:

My soul do not leave destitute,
my trust is set on thee.

9 Lord, keep me safely from the snares
which they for me prepare;

And from the subtil grins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 Let workers of iniquity
into their own nets fall,

Whilst I do by thine help escape
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII.

I With my voice cry'd to the Lord,
with it made my request:

2 Pour'd out to him my plaint, to him
my trouble I express.

3 When in me was overwhelm'd my spirit,
then well thou knew'st my way:

Where I did walk, a snare for me
they privily did lay.

4 I look'd on my right hand, and view'd,
but none to know me were:

All refuge failed me, no man
did for my soul take care.

5 I cry'd to thee, I said, Thou art
my refuge, Lord, alone,

And in the land of those that live,
thou art my portion.

6 Because I am brought very low,

attend unto my cry;
Me from my persecutors save,
who stronger are than I.
7 From prison bring my soul, that I
thy name may glorify:
The just shall compass me, when thou
with me dealst bounteously.

PSAL. CXLIIE.

Lord, hear my pray'r, attend my suits,
and in thy faithfulness
Give thou an answer unto me,
and in thy righteousness.
2 Thy servant also bring thou not
in judgment to be try'd;
Because no living man can be
in thy fight justify'd.
3 For th' en'my hath pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground down tread;
In darkness he hath made me dwell,
as who have long been dead.
4 My sp'rit is therefore overwhelm'd
in me perplexedly,
Within me is my very heart
amazed wondrously.

5 I call to mind the days of old;
to meditate I use
On all thy works, upon the deeds
I of thy hands do muse.
6 My hands to thee I stretch, my soul
thirsts as dry land for thee.
7 Haste, Lord, to hear, my spirit fails,
hide not thy face from me:

Left like to them I do become
that go down to the dust.
8 At morn let me thy kindness hear,
for in thee do I trust:
Teach me the way that I should walk,
I lift my soul to thee.
9 Lord, free me from my foes, I flee
to thee to cover me.

10 Because thou art my God, to do
thy will do me instruct:
Thy sp'rit is good, me to the land
of uprightness conduct.
11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord,
ev'n for thine own name's sake:
And do thou, for thy righteousness,
my soul from trouble take.

12 And of thy mercy slay my foes:
let all destroyed be
That do afflict my soul, for I
a servant am to thee.

Another of the same.

OH, hear my prayer, Lord,
And unto my desire
To bow thine ear accord,
I humbly thee require:
And in thy faithfulness
Unto me answer make,
And in thy righteousness
Upon me pity take.

2 In judgment enter not
With me thy servant poor:
For why, this well I wot,
No sinner can endure
The sight of thee, O God,
If thou his deeds shalt try,
He dare make none abode
Himself to justify.

3 Behold, the cruel foe:
Me persecutes with spight,
My soul to overthrow:
Yea, he my life down quite
Unto the ground hath smote,
And made me dwell full low
In darkness, as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.

4 Therefore my sp'rit much vex'd,
Overwhelm'd is me within;
My heart right sore perplex'd,
And desolate hath been.
5 Yet I do call to mind
What ancient days record,
Thy works of ev'ry kind
I think upon, O Lord.

6 Lo, I do stretch my hands
To thee my help alone,
For thou well understand'st
All my complaint and mone:
My thirsting soul desires
And longeth after thee,
As thirsty ground requires

With rain refresh'd to be.

7 Lord, let my pray'r prevail,
To answer it make speed,
For lo, my sp'rit doth fail;
Hide not thy face in need:
Left I be like to those
That do in darkness sit,
Or him that downward goes
Into the dreadful pit.

8 Because I trust in thee,
O Lord, cause me to hear
Thy loving kindness free,
When morning doth appear:
Cause me to know the way
Wherein my path should be;
For why, my soul on high
I do lift up to thee.

9 From my fierce enemy
In safety do me guide,
Because I flee to thee,
Lord, that thou mayst me hide.

10 My God alone art thou,
Teach me thy righteousness:
Thy sp'rit's good, lead me to
The land of uprightness.

11 O Lord, for thy name's sake,
Be pleas'd to quicken me:
And for thy truth, forth take
My soul from misery.

12 And of thy grace destroy
My foes, and put to shame
All who my soul annoy;
For I thy servant am.

PSAL. CXLIV.

OBlessed ever be the Lord,
who is my strength and might,
Who doth instruct my hands to war,
my fingers teach to fight.

2 My goodness, fortress, my high tow'r,
deliverer, and shield,
In whom I trust; who under me
my people makes to yield.

3 Lord, what is man, that thou of him
doest so much knowledge take?
Or son of man, that thou of him
so great account dost make?

4 Man is like vanity: his days
as shadows pass away.

5 Lord, bow thy heav'ns, come down, touch thou
the hills, and smoke shall they.

6 Cast forth thy lightnings, scatter them:
thine arrows shoot, them rout.

7 Thine hand send from above, me save,
from great depths draw me out:
And from the hand of children strange;

8 Whose mouth speaks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
that works deceitfully.

9 A new song I to thee will sing,
Lord, on a psaltery;

I on a ten-string'd instrument
will praise thee, sing to thee.

10 Ev'n he it is that unto kings
salvation doth send:
Who his own servant David doth
from hurtful sword defend.

11 O free me from strange children's hands,
whose mouth speaks vanity:
And their right hand a right hand is
that works deceitfully.

12 That as the plants our sons may be
in youth grown up that are;
Our daughters like to corner stones,
carv'd like a palace fair.

13 That to afford all kind of store,
our garners may be fill'd:
That our sheep thousands, in our streets
ten thousands they may yield.

14 That strong our oxen be for work,
that no inbreaking be,
Nor going out, and that our streets
may from complaints be free.

15 Those people blessed are, who be
in such a case as this:

Yea, blessed all those people are,
whose God JEHOVAH is.

PSAL. CXLV.

Ill thee extol, my God, O King,
I'll bless thy name alway:

2 Thee will I bless each day, and will
thy name for ever praise.

3 Great is the Lord, much to be prais'd,

his greatness search exceeds.

4 Race unto race shall praise thy works,
and shew thy mighty deeds.

5 I of thy glorious majesty
the honour will record,
I'll speak of all thy mighty works,
which wondrous are, O Lord.

6 Men of thine acts the might shall show,
thine acts that dreadful are:

And I thy glory to advance
thy greatness will declare.

7 The mem'ry of thy goodness great
they largely shall express;
With songs of praise they shall extol
thy perfect righteousness.

8 The Lord is very gracious,
in him compassions flow,
In mercy he is very great,
and is to anger slow.

9 The Lord JEHOVAH unto all
his goodness doth declare:
And over all his other works
his tender mercies are.

10 Thee all thy works shall praise, O Lord,
and thee thy saints shall bless:

11 They shall thy kingdom's glory show,
thy pow'r by speech express.

12 To make the sons of men to know
his acts done mightily,
And of his kingdom th' excellent
and glorious majesty.

13 Thy kingdom shall for ever stand,
thy reign through ages all.

14 God raiseth all that are bow'd down,
upholdeth all that fall.

15 The eyes of all things wait on thee
the giver of all good,

And thou in time convenient
bestows on them their food.

16 Thy hand thou openest lib'rally,
and of thy bounty gives
Enough to satisfy the need
of ev'ry thing that lives.

17 The Lord is just in all his ways,
holy in his works all.

18 God's near to all that call on him,
in truth that on him call.

19 He will accomplish the desire
of those that do him fear:
He also will deliver them,
and he their cry will hear.

20 The Lord preserves all who him love,
that nought can them annoy:
But he all those that wicked are
will utterly destroy.

21 My mouth the praises of the Lord
to publish cease shall never:
Let all flesh bless his holy name
for ever and for ever.

Another of the same.

O Lord, that art my God and King,
Thee will I magnify and praise:
I will thee bless, and gladly sing
Unto thy holy name always.

2 Each day I rise, I will thee bless,
And praise thy name time without end.

3 Much to be prais'd, and great God is,
His greatness none can comprehend.

4 Race shall thy works praise unto race,
The mighty acts show done by thee.

5 I will speak of thy glorious grace,
And honour of thy majesty:

Thy wondrous works I will record.

6 By men the might shall be extoll'd
Of all thy dreadful acts, O Lord,
And I thy greatness will unfold.

7 They utter shall abundantly
The mem'ry of thy goodness great,

And shall sing praises cheerfully,
Whilst they thy righteousness relate.

8 The Lord our God is gracious,
Compassionate is he also,

In mercy he is plenteous,
But unto wrath and anger slow.

9 Good unto all men is the Lord,
O'er all his works his mercy is.

10 Thy works all praise to thee afford:
Thy saints, O Lord, thy name shall bless.

11 The glory of thy kingdom show
Shall they, and of thy power tell.

12 That so mens sons his deeds may know.

His kingdom shall stand out to all ages.

13 Thy kingdom shall stand out to all ages.

14 The Lord upbraideth all that fall,

The cast down raised up again.

15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend

And on thee wait, that here do live:

And thou in season dost send

Sufficient food them to relieve.

16 Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide,

And every thing dost satisfy

That lives, and doth on earth abide,

Of thy great liberality.

17 The Lord is just in his ways all,

And holy in his works each one.

18 He's near to all that on him call,

Who call in truth on him alone.

19 God will the just desire fulfil

Of such as do him fear and dread:

Their cry regard, and hear he will,

And save them in the time of need.

20 The Lord preserves all more and less,

That bear to him a loving heart:

But workers all of wickedness

Destroy will he, and clean subvert.

21 Therefore my mouth and lips I'll frame

To speak the praises of the Lord:

To magnify his holy name

For ever let all flesh accord.

PSALM CXLVI.

Praise God. The Lord praise, O my soul.

2 I'll praise God while I live:

While I have being, to my God

in songs I'll praises give.

3 Trust not in princes, nor man's son,

in whom there is no stay.

4 His breath departs, to's earth he turns,

that day his thoughts decay.

5 O happy is that man and blest,

whom Jacob's God doth aid,

Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,

and on his God is staid.

6 Who made the earth and heavens high,

who made the swelling deep,

And all that is within the same;

who truth doth ever keep.

7 Who righteous judgment executes

for those oppress'd that be;

Who to the hungry giveth food,

God sets the prisoners free.

8 The Lord doth give the blind their sight,

the bowed down doth raise:

The Lord doth dearly love all those

that walk in upright ways.

9 The strangers shield, the widow's stay,

the orphans help is he;

But yet by him the wicked way

turn'd upside down shall be.

10 The Lord shall reign for evermore,

thy God, O Zion, he

Reigns to all generations.

Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSALM CXLVII.

Praise ye the Lord: for it is good

praise to our God to sing;

For it is pleasant, and to praise

it is a comely thing.

2 God doth build up Jerusalem,

and he it is alone

That the dispers'd of Israel

doth gather into one.

3 Those that are broken in their hearts,

and grieved in their minds,

He healeth, and their painful wounds

he tenderly up-binds.

4 He counts the number of the stars,

he names them every one.

5 Great is our Lord, and of great pow'r

his wisdom search can none.

6 The Lord lifts up the meek, and casts

the wicked to the ground.

7 Sing to the Lord, and give him thanks,

on harp his praises sound.

8 Who covereth the heav'n with clouds,

who for the earth below

Prepareth rain, who maketh grass

upon the mountains grow.

9 He gives the beast his food, he feeds

the ravens young that cry.

10 His pleasure not in horses strength,

nor in man's legs doth lie.

11 But in all those that do him fear,

the Lord doth pleasure take;

In those that to his mercy do

by hope themselves betake.

12 The Lord praise, O Jerusalem,

Zion, thy God confels.

13 For thy gates bars he maketh strong,

thy sons in thee doth bless.

14 He in thy borders maketh peace:

with fine wheat filleth thee:

15 He sends forth his command on earth,

his word runs speedily.

16 Hoar frost like ashes scattereth he;

like wooll he snow doth give.

17 Like morsels casteth forth his ice,

who in its cold can live?

18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,

and melteth them again:

His wind he makes to blow, and then

the waters flow again.

19 The doctrine of his holy word

to Jacob he doth show,

His statutes and his judgments he

gives Israel to know.

20 To any nation never he

such favour did afford:

For they his judgments have not known.

O do ye praise the Lord.

PSALM CXLVIII.

Praise God. From heavens praise the Lord;

in heights praise to him be.

2 All ye his angels, praise ye him,

his hosts all, praise him ye.

3 O praise ye him, both sun and moon,

praise him, all stars of light.

4 Ye heav'n's of heav'n's him praise, and floods

above the heavens height.

5 Let all the creatures praise the name

of our almighty Lord:

For he commanded, and they were

created by his word.

6 He also, for all times to come,

hath them establish'd sure:

He hath appointed them a law,

which ever shall endure.

7 Praise ye JEHOVAH from the earth,

dragons, and ev'ry deep.

8 Fire, hail, snow, vapour, stormy wind,

his word that fully keep.

9 All hills and mountains, fruitful trees,

and all ye cedars high.

10 Beasts, and all cattle, creeping things,

and all ye birds that fly.

11 Kings of the earth, all nations,

princes, earth's judges all:

12 Both young men, yea, and maidens too,

old men, and children small.

13 Let them God's name praise; for his name

alone is excellent:

His glory reacheth far above

the earth and firmament.

14 His people's horn, the praise of all

his saints, exalteth he,

Ev'n Isra'ls seed, a people near

to him. The Lord praise ye.

Another of the same.

The Lord of heav'n confels,

On high his glory raise.

2 Him let all angels bless,

Him all his armies praise.

3 Him glorify,

Sun, moon and stars:

4 Ye higher spheres,

And cloudy sky.

5 From God your beings are,

Him therefore famous make:

You all created were,

When he the word but spake.

6 And from that place

Where fix you be

By his decree

You cannot pass.

7 Praise God from earth below,

Ye dragons, and ye deeps:

8 Fire, hail, clouds, wind and snow,

Whom in command he keeps.

9 Praise ye his name,

Hills great and small,

Trees low and tall:

10 Beasts wild and tame,

All things that creep or fly:

11 Ye kings, ye vulgar throng,

All princes, mean or high:

12 Both men and virgins young,

Ev'n young and old.

13 Exalt his name;

For much his fame

Should be extoll'd.

O let God's name be prais'd

Above both earth and sky;

14 For he his saints hath rais'd,

And set their horn on high:

Ev'n those that be

Of Isra'ls race

Near to his grace

The Lord praise ye.

PSALM CXLIX.

Praise ye the Lord: unto him sing

a new song, and his praise

In the assembly of his saints

in sweet psalms do ye raise.

2 Let Isra'el in his maker joy,

and to him praises sing:

Let all that Zion's children are,

be joyful in their King.

3 O let them unto his great name

give praises in the dance:

Let them with timbrel and with harp

in songs his praise advance.

4 For God doth pleasure take in those

that his own people be:

And he with his salvation

the meek will beautify.

5 And in his glory excellent

let all his saints rejoice:

Let them to him upon their beds

aloud lift up their voice.

6 Let in their mouth aloft be rais'd

the high praise of the Lord,

And let them have in their right hand

a sharp two-edged sword;

7 To execute the vengeance due

upon the heathen all,

And make deserved punishment

upon the people fall.

8 And ev'n with chains, as prisoners, bind

their kings that them command;

Yea, and with iron fetters strong,

the nobles of their land.

9 On them the judgment to perform

found written in his word:

This honour is to all his saints.

O do ye praise the Lord.

PSALM CL.

Praise ye the Lord, God's praise within

his sanctuary raise:

And to him in the firmament

of his pow'r give ye praise.

2 Because of all his mighty acts,

with praise him magnify:

O praise him as he doth excel

in glorious majesty.

3 Praise him with trumpet's sound, his praise

with psaltery advance:

4 With timbrel, harp, string'd instruments,

and organs in the dance.

5 Praise him on cymbals loud, him praise

on cymbals sounding high.

6 Let each thing breathing praise the Lord.

Praise to the Lord give ye.

FINIS.